

CINEMA SEWER

ISSUE #21
\$4 US/CANADA
ADULTS ONLY



DEPRAVED DESIRES!

CINEMASEWER

HERE WE GO AGAIN! C.S. ISSUE TWENTY ONE! THAT'S PRETTY EXCITING, NO? QUITE FRESH, I DARE SAY. YOU'LL SEE A NEW ISSUE EVERY FEBRUARY. BY THE WAY -- AND THAT GOES FOR MY OTHER MAG, SLEAZY SLICE. I'M YOUR HOST, ROBIN BOUGIE. I DID EVERYTHING THAT WASN'T DONE BY THESE CONTRIBUTORS:

PAGE 1: PHIL BARRET AND DMIDTRUI OTIS
PAGE 10: WRITTEN BY MIKE SULLIVAN
PAGE 12: ART + TEXT BY ROBERT DAYTON
PAGE 15: ART BY SEAN DONAHUE
PAGE 24: ART + TEXT BY SINISTER SAM
PAGE 32: CARSON DEMMANS + PRISCILLA EQUIS
PAGE 39: COMIC BY JOEY CODY
PAGE 40: ART BY REBECCA DART



COVER ART BY DANNY HELLMAN!
WWW.DANNYHELLMAN.COM



HERE, HAVE A TOP TEN LIST: BOUGIEMAN'S TOP 10 OF 2007

1. GRINDHOUSE
 2. NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN
 3. COCAINE COWBOYS
 4. RATATOUILLE
 5. THE DEAD GIRL
 6. PAPRIKA
 7. EAGLE VS. SHARK
 8. SUPERBAD
 9. THE HOST
 10. THE BRIDGE
- HONORABLE MENTION: SICKO

THE WORST OF 01
1. EVAN ALMIGHTY
2. LICENCE TO WED

SEND ALL CORRESPONDENCE,
JOB OFFERS, HATE MAIL, AND
NAKED PHOTOS OF YOURSELF TO:

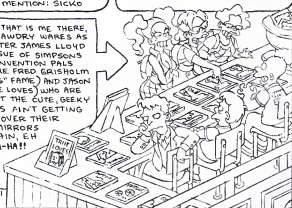
MINDSEYE100@HOTMAIL.COM

OR:

ROBIN BOUGIE
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VANCOUVER B.C.
V5T-1N5 CANADA.

CHECK IT OUT: THAT IS ME THERE, HAWKING MY TAWDRY WARES AS DRAWN BY MISTER JAMES LLOYD IN A RECENT ISSUE OF SIMPSON'S COMICS! MY CONVENTION PALS NEXT TO ME ARE FRED GRISHOLM (OF "HATE SONG" FAME) AND JASON TURNER (TRUE LOVES) WHO ARE DEPRESSED THAT THE CUTE, GEEKY ALTERNA-GARRLS AIN'T GETTING WET PANTIES OVER THEIR COMICS. ART MIRRORS LIFE ONCE AGAIN, EH BOYS? MWA-HA-HA!!

SIMPSON'S ARE ©
20th CENTURY
FOX AND BONGO
COMICS, 2008



Discovering

REFINEMENTS



STORY: D. OTIS
ART: PHIL BARRETT

THIS WAS, UP UNTIL JULY 2003, THE LAST PORN THEATRE TO STILL BE SHOWING 16mm AND 35mm CLASSIC PORN MOVIES TO ITS RAINCOAT-CLAD AUDIENCE.



HE WAS BARELY HUMAN AFTER A FEW YEARS OF THAT, AND NOWADAYS AFTER THEY'D SHUT DOWN THE FILM PROTECTORS IN FAVOUR OF A DVD PROTECTOR, POOR BURNT OUT LI WAS LOATHE TO EVEN SET FOOT IN THE THEATRE ANYMORE.



A FEW YEARS BACK I WAS ORGANIZING ADULT FILM EVENTS CALLED "RETURN TO PORN CHIC" AT THE FOX CINEMA, AN OLD SCHOOL PORN THEATRE HERE IN VANCOUVER BC.

THE BUSINESS IS OWNED BY A COUPLE FROM THE CHINESE MAINLAND, LISA - THE ACTUAL OWNER, AND HER HUSBAND LI, WHO WORKED FOR HER 12 HOURS A DAY, 365 DAYS A YEAR, DOING EVERYTHING - WHICH AT THAT TIME INCLUDED 'BUILDING UP' AND PROJECTING TWO DIFFERENT ADULT FILMS A WEEK.



I NEEDED A PROTECTIONIST FOR MY FINAL KICK OF THE 'PORN CHIC' CAN. LUCKILY AN INTERNET FRIEND OF MINE NAMED 'MOVIE MIKE' WHO USED TO RUN AN ADULT THEATRE IN NEW ORLEANS FLEW UP TO RE-LIVE THE GOOD OLD PORN DAYS.



LISA WAS RUNNING THE FOX NOW, AND I LET HER KNOW WE WOULD NEED TO COME IN AND PREPARE AN OLD DEEP THROAT PRINT WE'D DUSTED OFF.



DURING THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE PREVIOUS EVENT, I'D DISCOVERED AN ODD STORAGE SPACE BEHIND THE SCREEN WITH STAIRS AND SEVERAL NOOKS AND CRANNIES THIS WAS MY CHANCE TO PROPERLY INVESTIGATE!



WHAT DID I DISCOVER, BUT A HALF-DOZEN RUSTY OLD FILM CANS. NATURALLY I WAS VERY INTRIGUED.



I CARRIED THOSE HEAVY CANS DOWN THE STAIRS, ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE THEATRE AND UP TO THE PROJECTION ROOM. MY ARMS FELT LIKE THEY HAD BEEN STRETCHED WHEN I WAS DONE.



THAT NIGHT ROBIN BOUGIE AND MY BUDDY 'KIND LUMIERE' CAME BY THE FOX, AND NOT LONG AFTER THEY'D ARRIVED, LISA SUDDENLY HANDED ME THE KEYS AND SAID:

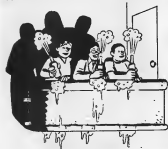
LOCK UP WHEN YOU LEAVE.



HERE WE WERE, A BUNCH OF CLASSIC-PORN OBSESSED FILM GEEKS WITH THE FULL RUN OF THE LAST OF THE GREAT OLD SKOOL XXX PORN THEATRES! THIS WAS THE PERFECT CHANCE TO SEE WHAT WAS IN ONE OF THOSE NEW-FOUND FILM CANS!



I MORE OR LESS JUST PICKED ONE AT RANDOM AND MOVIE MIKE FIRED IT ON THE CENTURY WHILE BOUSIE, KING AND I SETTLED INTO THE MINI-BALCONY WITH SOME COLD BEER'S - BARELY ABLE TO CONTAIN OUR ENTHUSIASM.



WHAT HAD BEGUN TO UNISPOOL WAS CALLED "REFINEMENTS IN LOVE". NONE OF US HAD EVER HEARD OF IT AND RIGHT AWAY WE KNEW WE'D STUMBLER ON SOMETHING TOTALLY CRAZY AND RARE.



IT WAS PART DOCUMENTARY AND PART PORN MOVIE. IT WAS WACKY, CAMP, HAD VERY WEIRD THEME MUSIC, AND WAS NARRATED VERY SOLEMNLY BY SEXY STAR LIZ RENAH. NOT TO MENTION THE INCLUSION OF HISTORIC STOCK FOOTAGE, AND AN UNEEXPECTED APPEARANCE BY CLASSIC FUCK STAR RENE BOND.

THE MOVIE TURNED OUT TO BE ONE OF THE EARLIEST EFFORTS BY INFAMOUS ADULT DIRECTOR CARLOS TOBOLINA, AND IS PERHAPS THE ONLY SURVIVING PRINT. IT WAS BEAUTIFULLY PRESERVED HAVING SAT UNPLAYED BEHIND THE SCREEN FOR THE LAST TWENTY YEARS.



WE'D FOUND A LOST MOVIE, ONE THAT WAS PREVIOUSLY TOTALLY UNAVAILABLE.



WITHIN THE WEEK I'D ACQUIRED IT AND SHIPPED IT OFF TO "IMPULSE PICTURES" FOR TRANSFER AND RELEASE ON DVD. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY AND EXPERIENCE WHAT WE DID THAT AMAZING EVENING AT THE FOX!



ROBIN "PERVO" BOUGIE PRESENTS:

DRINK MY PISS: The golden showers of porn

IN THE SOMEWHAT UNDERRATED 1998 MARK WHALBERG ACTION-COMEDY **THE BIG HIT**, WHALBERG IS A HITMAN WHO KIDNAPS THE CUTE JAPANESE TEENAGE DAUGHTER (CHINA CHOW) OF A BILLIONAIRE NAMED MR. NISHI. THE KIDNAPPING TAKES PLACE WITHOUT PRIOR KNOWLEDGE THAT NISHI HAS LOST EVERYTHING BECAUSE THE PISS-DRINKING ART-FILM HE DIRECTED AND STARRED IN ("TASTE THE GOLDEN SPRAY") WAS NOT PROFITABLE.

THE FILM HAS A LAUGH AT NISHI'S CHARACTER, AND ASSERTS THAT HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED WITH HIS BIG BUDGET MOVIE. THIS IS BECAUSE PEE DRINKING AND WATERSPORTS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN LOOKED UPON IN NORTH AMERICAN CULTURE AS DIRTY, ABERRANT BEHAVIOUR. THIS MODERN WORLD OF OURS IS OBSESSED WITH CLEANLINESS, AND THERE IS VERY STRONG EVIDENCE THAT OUR GERM-PHOBIA IS LEADING TO THE NEXT GENERATION DEVELOPING SERIOUS ALLERGIES AND ASTHMA BECAUSE THEIR IMMUNE SYSTEMS ARE OVERSHELTERED. BODILY SECRETIONS ARE THE ENEMY IN OUR QUEST FOR CLEAN.

IN PREPARATION FOR THIS ARTICLE, I BEGAN THE PROCESS OF SAMPLING MY OWN PISS DURING MY SHOWERS. THE ACT OF DOING SO THAT FIRST TIME WAS A-LIKE TO THE FIRST TIME I PUT A SEX TOY IN MY ASS IN MY EARLY 20'S. I WAS SO FREAKED OUT, I FELT LIKE I WAS SHOPLIFTING OR SOMETHING. WE HAVE A LOT OF EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE TIED UP IN THIS STUFF, AND IT'S REALLY TOUGH TO FACE IT UNTIL WE WORK UP THE NERVE TO EXPERIMENT A LITTLE. IN BOTH INSTANCES, AFTERWARDS I WAS LIKE "WHAT THE SHIT WAS I SO WORRIED ABOUT?" MY ASS WASN'T GONNA TEAR OR BITE MY FINGERS OFF, MY PEE IS NOT GOING TO CAUSE ME TO DROP DEAD ON THE SPOT. IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF GETTING COMFORTABLE WITH MY BODY, AND WE AS A CULTURE ARE NOT IN ANYWAY COMFORTABLE WITH OUR BODIES.

MOST PEOPLE REGARD GOLDEN SHOWERS AS ONE OF THE MOST TABOO OF SEXUAL ACTS AMONG CONSENTUAL ADULTS, SECOND ONLY TO PLAYING WITH SHIT. THAT IS, THEY FIND IT FAR "DIRTIER" THAN BONDAGE, RAPE FANTASIES, CUM SWALLOWING, AND ANAL SEX. GIVEN THE FACT THAT URINATING IS A WHOLLY NATURAL AND NECESSARY ACTIVITY (IE. NOT THE PRODUCT OF VICE OR PERVERSION) AND THE NOTION THAT URINE ITSELF IS VIRTUALLY STERILE, THIS SEEMS NONSENSICAL.

TO MOST, SIPPING THE SALTY CONTENTS OF A BLADDER IS ONLY THE LAST WRETCHED RESORT OF THE DESPERATELY DEHYDRATED, NOT SOMETHING A SANE PERSON WOULD DO BY CHOICE. UP UNTIL ABOUT 15 YEARS AGO (ABOUT THE SAME TIME THE INTERNET BECAME WIDELY AVAILABLE) THE MAINSTREAM RARELY HEARD ABOUT PISS-DRINKING OUTSIDE THE CONTEXT OF SURVIVAL-AGAINST-ALL-ODDS HORROR STORIES. OUR INHIBITIONS ARE FUELED BY WHAT IS SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE, AND WHAT IS APPROPRIATE BEHAVIOUR IS

VASTLY DIFFERENT DEPENDING ON WHAT REGION OF THE PLANET YOU'RE BORN ON.

IN SOME CULTURES, URINE DRINKING IS CONSIDERED PERFECTLY NORMAL. IN INDIA AND EAST AFRICA, TRADITION MINDED PEEPS WASH THEMSELVES IN COW URINE -- WHICH IS OFTEN MORE STERILE THAN THEIR AVAILABLE WATER SUPPLY. IN MODERN CHINA, INDIA, SOUTHEAST ASIA, AND OTHER REMOTE PARTS OF THE GLOBE, PEOPLE LOUDLY PRAISE THE HEALING POWER OF PEE. CHINESE NEWS FEEDS IN JUNE 2001 REPORTED THAT MORE THAN 3 MILLION CHINESE DRINK A HOT GLASS EVERY MORNING.

ONCE STONERS FOUND OUT THAT EARLY NATIVE AMERICANS DRANK THEIR OWN WHIZZ AFTER DOING MAGIC MUSHROOMS

"URINE IS ACTUALLY AN IMPORTANT PART OF THE NUTRITIONAL INTAKE OF BUTTERFLIES"



OF THE AMANITA AND PSYLOCYBE VARIETY, THE PRACTICE BECAME SOMEWHAT MORE COMMON IN DRUG CULTURE. YOU OFTEN GET A HIGHER HIT FROM THE DRUG PEE THAN YOU DID FROM THE INITIAL BUZZ.

"I WAS ONCE HIGH WITH A GIRL AFTER LOTS OF MUSHROOMS AND WE DECIDED TO DRINK EACH OTHERS PISS." A BRITISH MESSAGEBOARD USER BY THE NAME OF "DEATHANGEL" TOLD ME. "WE DIDN'T DO IT FOR THE MUSHROOM EFFECT BUT JUST FOR A LAUGH. WOOD... THE EFFECT WAS REAL WILD AND WE GOT A TOTALLY WEIRD TRIP. WE SORT OF ROLLED AROUND AND GOT ALL BLENDED UP TOGETHER."



ACTING OUT A SCENE FROM YOUR FAVORITE NAZISPLOITATION EPIC CAN BE A FUN WAY TO INCORPORATE PEE AND ROLE PLAYING INTO SEX.

ANIMALS AND OTHER LITTLE CREATURES TURN TO PISS FOR SIMILAR CRAVINGS. URINE (BOTH HUMAN AND NON-HUMAN) IS ACTUALLY AN IMPORTANT PART OF THE NUTRITIONAL INTAKE OF BUTTERFLIES, AND DOMESTICATED REINDEER HAPPILY PERMIT THEIR KEEPER TO PISS DIRECTLY INTO THEIR MOUTHS -- APPRECIATIVELY GULPING DOWN THE VITAMIN AND MINERAL-LOADED LIQUID IN PLACE OF A SALT LICK.

THAT'S RIGHT, VITAMINS. PEE IS NOT A DIRTY AND TOXIC SUBSTANCE REJECTED BY THE BODY. URINE IS A BY-PRODUCT OF BLOOD FILTRATION, NOT WASTE FILTRATION. THE KIDNEY'S MAIN FUNCTION IS NOT EXCRETION BUT REGULATION. ACCORDING TO SAVAGE LOVE MEDICAL CORRESPONDANT, DR. W.H. "IF YOU KNOW YOUR PARTNER AND YOU'RE BOTH HEALTHY, IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE. GUZZLE ALL THE PISS YOU LIKE."

DESPITE THE EVIDENCE, SCEPTICISM AND RIDICULE STILL ERUPTS FROM THE GENERAL PUBLIC, AND I'M SURE MANY OF YOU READING THIS FAR ARE ROLLING YOUR EYES. THE STANDARD RESPONSE I'VE HEARD IS: "URINE IS A WASTE PRODUCT. IF IT WERE ACTUALLY GOOD FOR SOMETHING, DOCTORS WOULD TELL US SO."

BUT THAT'S JUST IT: DOCTORS AND PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES DO KNOW THAT URINE IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING, THEY JUST DON'T TALK ABOUT IT FOR FEAR OF LOOKING LIKE WOODS. IN REALITY AN ENZYME EXTRACTED FROM HUMAN URINE CALLED UROKINASE IS ROUTINELY AND SUCCESSFULLY USED TO TREAT VICTIMS OF HEART ATTACKS, AND HAS FOR DECADES.

ENZYMES OF AMERICA
COLLECTION UNIT
AKA: PORT-A JOHN
AKA: HONEY BUCKET



SO WHILE YOU MIGHT BE TOO PROUD/GERMOPHOBIC TO DRINK A GLASS IN LIQUID FORM, TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT IT TAKES ABOUT 14 MILLION GALLONS OF PEE TO YIELD A MEASLY 4.6 POUNDS OF THE HEALING ENZYME. WHERE DO YOU THINK PISS IN THAT QUANTITY COMES FROM?

ACCORDING TO AN ARTICLE IN HIPPOCRATES MAGAZINE (MAY/JUNE 1998) IT'S BEING QUIETLY COLLECTED BY A COMPANY CALLED "ENZYMES OF AMERICA" IN ASSOCIATION WITH PORTA-JOHN. THAT'S RIGHT, THE PEE-PILL THE WORLD POPS IS COLLECTED FROM THOSE DISGUSTING, FOUL, SHIT-ENCRUSTED PORTABLE TOILETS FITTED WITH A FILTER THAT RETAINS ALL THOSE PRECIOUS PROTEINS. THE PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES THEN SELL YOUR OWN PISS BACK TO YOU -- AND NOT FOR CHEAP EITHER. BABY, IF YO' TICKER IS FAULTY, YOU DRINK MORE PISS THAN ALL OF THE PISS-GUZZLING PEE SLUTS IN THE XXX INDUSTRY PUT TOGETHER!

THAT ISN'T TO SAY THAT HUMAN LEMONADE WILL SOLVE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS. AS SEEN IN THE 1986 COMEDY RUTHLESS PEOPLE, A DECADE-LONG PAD FOR WEIGHT REDUCTION PRACTICED BY RICH ME-GENERATION AIRHEADS WAS TO BE INJECTED WITH A PREGNANT WOMAN'S PISS EVERY DAY FOR A MONTH. I'M PRETTY SURE THAT DOES NOTHING ASIDE FROM PROVE THAT BEVERLY HILLS "DOCTORS" ARE NOTHING BUT SNAKE OIL SALESMEN, BUT I AM QUITE FOND OF THE IDEA OF WEALTHY HOUSEWIVES LINING UP FOR THEIR DAILY INJECTION OF BREEDER-PEE.

ANOTHER SIDE EFFECT OF DRINKING URINE IS RECEIVING TESTOSTERONE OR ESTROGEN DIRECTLY. A MALE DRINKING FROM A FEMALE REGULARLY (I'M TALKING SEVERAL TIMES A DAY, EVERY DAY, FOR LONG PERIODS OF TIME) CAN BEGIN TO DEVELOP CHESTICLES AND FIND A

DECREASE IN BONER FUNCTION, AMONG OTHER THINGS. LIKEWISE, A FEMALE INGESTING GALLONS OF BOYS BLADDER-BUTTER CAN EXPERIENCE VOICE ALTERATIONS, AND GROW MORE FACIAL HAIR.

THE TASTE OF PEE RANGES FROM DISGUSTING TO "KINDA INTERESTING", BUT MOSTLY IT ISN'T AS HORRIFIC AS MOST WOULD ASSUME. FRESH PEE TASTES BETTER THAN STALE/COLD, YER OWN TENDS TO TASTE BETTER THAN SOMEONE ELSE'S. MORNING PISS IS TO BE AVOIDED, AND DIET PLAYS A HUGE ROLE IN FLAVOR. I NOTICE THAT SOMETIMES MINE TASTES PLEASANTLY LIKE HOT WATER, AND ON OTHER DAYS IS LIKE A DISGUSTING BITTER SOUR CREAM AND ONION FLAVOUR. GARLIC, ASPARAGUS, BEANS, PEANUTS, LOTS OF DAIRY, AND EGGS CAN GIVE YOU A STRONGLY UNPLEASANT TASTE AND AROMA, (GREEN TEA SNAPPLE, FOR SOME REASON, MAKES MINE TASTE QUITE PLEASANT.) MOST IMPORTANTLY THOUGH, NOT DRINKING ENOUGH WATER WILL TURN YOUR URETHIC OUTPUT INTO VILE URINE-CONCENTRATE. YOU SHOULD BE DRINKING ENOUGH WATER SO THAT IT'S MOSTLY CLEAR IN COLOR.

NOW THAT I'VE SET THIS UP SUFFICIENTLY WITH BARRELS OF RESEARCH, LET US GET TO THE PART THAT FASCINATES ME: URINE DRINKING AS A SEXUAL KINK.

TECHNICALLY CALLED UROLAGNIA, THIS PREDILECTION HAS STEADILY GROWN IN POPULARITY IN THE BEDROOMS/BATH-ROOMS AND MASTURBATORY FANTASIES OF NORTH AMERICANS SINCE THE 1980S. THE EURO-PEE-ANS WERE THERE FIRST ON THE WHIZZ-PORN FOREFRONT, BRINGING THE YELLOW NOISE TO THEIR MAINSTREAM XXX DECADES BEFORE IT WAS EVER ACCEPTABLE AS MASTURBATORY FOODER IN AMERICAN SMUT.

THIS SEXUAL ACT HAS GAINED SO MUCH GROUND IN RECENT YEARS, EVEN CELEBRITIES HAVE BEGUN TO COME OUT AS WATERSPORTS FANATICS. THE FIRST WAS GUITARIST CHUCK BERRY, WHO FAMOUSLY PISSED ALL OVER (AND INTO) HIS WHITE PERMED GIRLFRIEND IN AN INFAMOUS "LEAKED" AMATEUR VIDEO THAT SURFACED MUCH TO HIS FANS HORROR. TEEN HEART THROB RICKY MARTIN CALLS WHAT HE DOES "YELLOW RAINBOWS". SHIRLEY MANSON (OF THE BAND GARBAGE) ONCE TOLD A REPORTER "I HATE BOYS WHO ARE FRIGHTENED OF PEE AND SHIT AND MENSTRUAL BLOOD... I WANT A MAN WHO'LL LET ME PEE IN HIS BELLY BUTTON." NOTED GAY CANADIAN MUSICIANS ASHLEY MACISSAC AND MEMBERS OF THE BAND THE HIDDEN CAMERAS HAVE BOTH HAPPILY ADMITTED THAT THEY



CRAVE THE FEELING OF GIVING AND RECEIVING THE GOLDEN STUFF WITH A PARTNER.

BUT WHY WOULD SOMEONE GET OFF ON THIS? WELL, IF PISS-PLAY IS A FORBIDDEN FRUIT, INDULGING IN IT CAN PROVIDE A NATURAL, NAUGHTY RUSH. THE HIGH OF LETTING GO, GETTING PRIMAL, AND IGNORING SOCIALLY CONDITIONED SHAME AND FEAR. FOR SOME, EMBRACING THE SHAME IS KEY, AND THE PEE IS USED IN B+D/S+M PLAY AS A MEANS OF DEGRADATION. IN THIS ARENA, INDULGING AND

WALLOWING IN THIS SHAME AND DIRTINESS BECOMES AN END unto ITSELF, PROVIDING A POWERFUL, CATHARTIC OUTLET FOR UNRESOLVED EMOTIONS.

REGARDLESS OF HOW OPEN MINDED WE THINK WE MIGHT BE, MOST OF US ARE DEEPLY



ASHAMED OF OUR OWN BODILY FLUIDS. MENSTRUAL DISCHARGE IS CONSIDERED DISGUSTING. CUM IS THE GUILTY STAINING PROOF OF MASTURBATION. URINE IS A DIRECT LINE BACK TO OUR CHILDHOOD STRUGGLES WITH POTTY TRAINING, BED-WETTING, TEASING, AND FEELING HELPLESS.

RECENTLY I SPOKE TO BOTH AN EXPERIENCED MALE AND FEMALE SUBJECT ON THIS TOPIC, AND HERE ARE THE RESULTS OF THOSE INTERVIEWS.

OK, SO I'M HERE WITH MR. MATT DADDY DELUXE, ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN "STUDS" IN THE VANCOUVER XXX INDUSTRY. THANKS FOR TALKING WITH ME MATT, HOW DO YOU PREPARE FOR A SEX SCENE WHERE YOU HAVE TO URINATE?

M.D.D: WELL, THE DAY OF THE SHOOT I SKIP MY DAILY DOSE OF VITAMIN B TO SPARE THE GIRL THE NASTY SMELL AND TASTE IT GIVES YOUR PISS. THEN I GUZZLE A MINIMUM OF 2 LITRES OF WATER AND HOLD IT UNTIL IT BECOMES PAINFUL, AND THAT'S WHEN WE COMMENCE THE PISSING. WHEN I STARTED DOING PISS SHOTS I USED VISUALISATION TECHNIQUES TO OVERCOME ANY GUY BLADDER ISSUES, SUCH AS CLOSING MY EYES AND PICTURING PISSING ON A GIRL'S FACE EVERY TIME I URINATED AT HOME.

C.S: SO WHAT GOES THROUGH YOUR MIND WHEN YOU'RE PISSING INTO SOMEONE'S MOUTH? TAKE US BEHIND THE SCENES!

M.D.D: WELL I DEFINITELY GET A KICK OUT OF IT BECAUSE IT TAKES A TRULY DIRTY WHOORE TO DRINK A GUNS PISS. MOST GIRLS ARE DISGUSTED BY THE IDEA. IN FACT I TEND TO ENJOY IT MORE IF THE GIRL IS DISGUSTED BY IT BUT DOES IT ANYWAY, WHETHER TO PLEASE ME, OR BECAUSE THEY NEED THE MONEY. OTHER THAN THAT I'M BASICALLY CLOSING MY EYES AND TRYING TO RELAX AND KEEP THE FLOW GOING.

C.S: GO WITH THE FLOW. HOW IS IT FOR THE LADIES YOU'RE SHOOTING WITH?

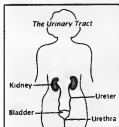
M.D.D: AS I MENTIONED, MOST GIRLS ARE DISGUSTED BY IT, BUT THERE ARE GIRLS WHO ENJOY IT, MOSTLY THE SUBMISSIVE TYPES WHO LIKE TO DEGRADE THEMSELVES. WHEN I DO A PISS SHOOT, THE FEMALE TALENT GENERALLY HAS NO ISSUES WITH IT; IN FACT I HAVE A REPUTATION FOR HAVING THE BEST TASTING PISS IN THE VANCOUVER PORN SCENE BECAUSE I DRINK A FUCK OF A LOT OF WATER AND I'M HEALTHY. I DON'T DRINK COFFEE OR SMOKE. ONE ISSUE THEY DO HAVE WITH PISS SHOTS IS THAT IT MAKES THE SKIN ITCHY WHEN IT'S LEFT ON FOR A WHILE, SO YOU SOMETIMES HEAR THE MODELS COMPLAIN ABOUT THAT.

C.S: INTERESTING. TELL ME SOME OF YOUR HIGHLIGHTS DOING THESE TYPES OF SCENES.

M.D.D: I ALWAYS GET A KICK OUT OF IT IF THE GIRL CHOKES ON IT, OR IF SOME OF IT GOES UP HER NOSE. STUFF LIKE THAT. THESE ARE THE KIND OF THINGS THAT BRIGHTEN YOUR DAY ON A PORN SET AND GIVE EVERYBODY A LAUGH. THERE WAS ONE GIRL WHO WAS ANNOYING EVERYBODY ON SET ONE DAY, AND THE VIDEOGRAPHER ACTUALLY ASKED ME TO PISS UP HER NOSE DURING THE SHOOT. NEEDLESS TO SAY I HAPPILY COMPLIED AND GOT SOME SWEET REVENGE FOR EVERYBODY WHO HAD PUT UP WITH HER SHIT ALL DAY.

C.S: MATT YOU SHOULD USE YOUR PISS FOR GOOD, NOT EVIL! HA HA! HEY, YOU WERE MENTIONING BEFORE THAT MAX HARDCORE IS SOMETHING OF A SUPERSTAR IN THIS SUBGENRE OF PORN. WHAT MAKES HIM SO SPECIAL?





M.D.D: JUST BEING ABLE TO PIS WITH A HARD-ON IN FRONT OF A CAMERA. PISSING IN FRONT OF A CAMERA PERIOD TAKES TALENT. PERSONALLY, I'M USUALLY SEMI-ERECT WHEN I DO A PISS SHOOT. HE ALSO PISS AS HE'S ASS FUCKING OR THROAT-FUCKING A GIRL, SO THAT HE'S PISSING ON HIS WAY INTO THE HOLE AND STILL PISSING ON HIS WAY OUT.

C.S: PORN IS A VISUAL MEDIUM. IT'S IMPORTANT TO SEE THAT. IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO JUST BE TOLD THAT HE'S PISSING IN HER ASS. GOTTA SEE IT.

M.D.D: YEAH, HE COINED THE TERM "ASS-PISSING" TO DESCRIBE IT! A LOT OF GOLDENSHOWER CONTENT DOESN'T INVOLVE FUCKING DURING THE PISSING, BUT MAX DOES IT ALL THE TIME. I'VE READ A REVIEW OF A SCENE WHERE HE PISS AND CAME AT THE SAME TIME -- BUT I HAVE YET TO SEE THAT.

C.S: HOLY SHIT, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE. SO, DO YOU DO THIS IN YOUR SEX LIFE AWAY FROM THE SET?

M.D.D: YES. I ALWAYS TRY TO CONVINCE THE GIRLS I FUCK IN MY PERSONAL LIFE TO LET ME PISS ON THEM -- AND THE TYPE OF GIRLS I GO FOR USUALLY GO FOR IT. I LIKE TO DO IT IN THE TUB AND FUCK THEM WHILE THEY'RE COVERED IN IT, PISS IN A GLASS AND MAKE THEM DRINK IT, OR DUMP IT ON THEIR HEAD. IN FACT, I'M PLANNING TO USE THIS ARTICLE OF YOURS TO GROOM FUTURE PISS-SLUTS SINCE YOU MENTIONED YOU WERE GOING TO INCLUDE SOME MATERIAL ON THE MYTHS SURROUNDING THE UNSANITARINESS OF IT ALL, SO THANKS A BUNCH BOUGIEMAN!

C.S: HA HA! PLEASED TO HELP OUT WITH YOUR URINARY BOOTY CALLS, SIR! I'LL BE SURE TO GET YOU SOME EXTRA COPIES FOR THE PROSPECTIVE "PISS-SLUTS" TO KEEP AND REFER TO WHEN NEEDED. THANKS FOR CHATTING!

FINALLY I'M GONNA TURN YOU OVER TO LIL' PRINCESS, A FRIEND OF MINE, AND ONE OF THE MOST ENTERTAINING YOUNG JOURNALISTS OF THE UNDERGROUND PRESS SPECIALIZING IN SLEAZE AND SIN. HERE IS WHAT SHE HAD TO SAY WHEN ASKED ABOUT THE TOPIC:

I REALLY WAS NEVER TOO INTO THE WHOLE PEE-LOVING THING. GG ALLIN WAS ALWAYS BEEN AN IDOL OF MINE, SINCE I WAS 9 YEARS OLD AND MY OLD DADDY WAS OBSESSED WITH HIM. MY OBSESSION PEAKED WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER AND TOOK 5 HITS OF ACID AND IMMERSED MYSELF IN HIS WORLD BY WATCHING **HATED** (THE BEST GG DOCUMENTARY) TWELVE TIMES IN A ROW AND THEN RUBBED SHIT ALL OVER THE WALLS AT DENNY'S.

THE WHOLE URINE THING THAT GG WAS SO INTO PASSED ME UP THOUGH. I HAD A BOY FRIEND WHO WANTED TO PEE ON ME. I LET HIM, AND IT WAS PRETTY UNEVENTFUL ... FOR BOTH OF US. I WAS ALSO PEED ON FOR A COUPLE OF SHORT MOVIES THAT ARE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE IN DORNLAND, AND I WAS NEVER ABLE TO RECOVER, BUT I GOT PAID FOR THEM AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERED AT THE TIME.

I STARTED TO HALF APPRECIATE THE POWER OF PEE QUITE RECENTLY WHEN I WAS WATCHING A RECENT DOCUMENTARY ON ALBERT FISH, THE FIRST CHILD SERIAL KILLER (ALBERT FISH (2007) DIRECTED BY JOHN BOROWSKI, THE MAN BEHIND THE DOCS ON H.H. HOLMES FROM 2004. IT'S AVAIL. NOW ON DVD, GO CHECK IT OUT - RD) AND THEY WERE READING OVER THE LETTERS THAT HE WROTE ANONYMOUSLY OR UNDER A DIFFERENT NAME TO VARIOUS PEOPLE. THESE LETTERS WERE PROBABLY ONE OF THE MOST EROTIC THINGS I HAVE EVER HEARD. THEY WENT INTO DETAIL ABOUT HOW HE'D TAKE A MAN OR A WOMAN AND SPANK THEM AND HAVE THEM PEE ALL OVER AND HE'D DRINK





IT, AND EVERYTHING WOULD BE SOAKED WITH PEE AND CRAZY PEE EVERYWHERE. (OF COURSE I DO HIS WRITING NO JUSTICE.) I HAD READ A LOT OF STUFF LIKE THIS BEFORE BY OTHER AUTHORS, PRISONERS, AND PSYCHOPATHS, BUT THE WAY FISH PUT IT WAS SO EROTIC AND BEAUTIFUL.

I THEN AGAIN TRIED DURING SOME EROTIC MOMENT TO INVOLVE MYSELF WITH PEE PEE AGAIN, AND I GUESS I JUST DID NOT DO IT RIGHT, A LOT WITH MY FANTASIES.

BECAUSE IT WAS ANTICLIMATIC. I FIND THAT HAPPENS A LOT WITH MY FANTASIES. I DON'T TRY TO ACT MANY OUT ANYMORE BECAUSE I FIND THAT LEAVING THEM A FANTASY MAKES THEM A LOT BETTER.

I'M TOO YOUNG TO GIVE UP ON URINE THOUGH. THERE ARE STILL A COUPLE OF THINGS I WANT TO TRY. I HAVE A FRIEND WHO HAS AN UNCLE WHO IS A POLICEMAN IN NEW YORK CITY. HE SAID ONCE HE GOT A CALL AND HE ENDED UP ATTENDING ONE OF THESE "YELLOW HANKY PARTIES". TO THE FOLKS WHO HAVE NOT YET HEARD OF THE WHOLE HANDKERCHIEF THING, IT'S BASICALLY SOMETHING THAT PEOPLE DO (MOSTLY GAY MEN) TO REPRESENT. THEY PUT A COLORED HANDKERCHIEF IN THEIR BACK POCKET TO SIGNIFY INTEREST IN A CERTAIN KINK, AND THEN AT BATHHOUSES AND ON THE STREET IT BECOMES A SECRET CODE ONLY TO THE KNOWING.

(AS A SIDENOTE: I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GET ON THE LEVEL OF WRITING SOME ARTICLE IN VOGUE OR COSMO ALL ABOUT HOW HIP HANDKERCHIEFS IN THE BACK POCKET ARE. YOU KNOW, SO THAT PEOPLE START WEARING THEM, AND THEN GET RAPED OR SHIT ON BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING.)

ANYWAY, THE NYPD OFFICER WALKS ON IN, UNKNOWINGLY, INTO A YELLOW HANKY PARTY, AND HE WITNESSES THERE A FULL, STEAMING VIDDIE POOL FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH FRESH URINE. AND A VERY OLD BALD MAN, AS HAPPY AS CAN BE, BATHING IN IT WHILE 25 OR 30 MEN SURROUND HIM AND PISS ON HIM. NOW THIS SOUNDS FUN TO ME. I WOULD LOVE TO BE IN A POOL OF URINE. I KNOW A PUBLIC JACUZZI IS NOT MUCH DIFFERENT, BUT I'D LOVE TO HAVE 25 MEN PEEING ON ME. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT A LOT. DAD IS GOING TO DIE SOON, AND I WILL HAVE AN INHERITANCE COMING MY WAY. I JUST MIGHT HAVE TO SPEND IT ON EXACTLY THAT.

THANKS FOR THAT, LIL' PRINCESS. LOOK FOR MORE OF HER WRITING IN UPCOMING ISSUES OF CINEMA SEWER AND IN A MOVING DOCUMENT WE'RE WORKING ON TOGETHER ABOUT HER EXPERIENCES IN THE SEX TRADE. IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN FIND HER WRITING (AND MINE, FOR THAT MATTER) OVER AT: WWW.CONSUMPTIONJUNCTION.COM WHERE JIM COAD HAS RECENTLY TAKEN OVER AS OUR EDITOR. HOW COOL IS THAT? COOL.





GRILL SKILL (CIRCA LATE 1980s)

ARTICLE BY:
MIKE SULLIVAN

WHEN I WAS GROWING UP THERE WAS A HARDEE'S IN MY NEIGHBOURHOOD THAT WAS ABOUT AS CLEAN AS A TIGUANA WHOREHOUSE. LOCAL ADDICTS WOULD BLITHELY SMOKE CRACK IN THE MEN'S ROOM WHILE THE NIGHT MANAGER WOULD



OCCASIONALLY TAKE HIS DICK OUT IN FRONT OF FEMALE EMPLOYEES AND GRUESOMELY TWIST IT AROUND AS IF IT WERE A FLESH COLORED BALLOON ANIMAL.

THE PLACE WAS A GREASY CHAMBER OF HORRORS, YET THIS TERRIFYING PLUNGE INTO FAST FOOD ANARCHY COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED IF ONLY HARDEE'S MANAGEMENT HAD TAKEN A CUE FROM WENDY'S AND CRAFTED AN INSTRUCTIONAL VIDEO SIMILAR TO "GRILL SKILL". THEN THE EMPLOYEES WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR TOO BUSY LEARNING THE SUBTLETIES OF THE "FOUR CORNER PRESS" TO WASTE TIME AND ENERGY TURNING THEIR RESPECTIVE PENISES INTO MAKESHIFT STRETCH ARMSTRONG DOLLS.



AS GRILL SKILL OPENS, WENDY'S FOUNDER DAVE THOMAS WELCOMES US RATHER PATHETICALLY FROM THE FILTHY STORAGE AREA OF AN ABANDONED GAS STATION. SERIOUSLY, THIS PLACE IS SO THOROUGHLY SKUMPY, THAT IF IT ISN'T USED SOLELY FOR THE PURPOSES OF ILLEGAL COCKFIGHTS THEN IT'S BEING WASTED.



THOMAS GAMEDLY ATTEMPTS TO OVERCOME THESE DREARY SURROUNDINGS BY RESPONDING THE STRICT-YET-DELICIOUS PARTY LINE OF WENDY'S CORP.

DAVE LISTLESSLY SPEWS THIS DEEP FRIED PROPAGANDA IN A WAY THAT SUGGESTS HE JUST RAN THE 10K WHILE A HOOLY GUY RODE ON HIS BACK AND REPEATEDLY BEAT HIS FOREHEAD WITH A HAMMER. HE'S DAZED, OUT OF BREATH, AND INSISTS ON PRONOUNCING THE WORD FASHIONED AS "FAYSHUNNED". IT'S VAGUELY UPSETTING AND IS ROUGHLY THE EQUIVALENT TO WATCHING MAJOR MCCHEESE DO A LINE OF COKE OFF THE ASS OF COLONEL SANDERS.



THANKFULLY, GRILL SKILL ISN'T ABOUT THE ICONIC THOMAS, BUT RATHER A BRIGHT YOUNG MAN NAMED BILL--A WHITE BREAD WENDY'S EMPLOYEE WHO, ONE DAY, IS TAKEN OFF THE LOVELY TASK OF FRIES AND PROMOTED TO THE COMPARATIVELY GLAMOROUS GRILL BY HIS CONDESCENDING MANAGER. BECAUSE BILL IS THE TYPE OF



MORON WHO NEEDS TO BE TOLD WHAT A BUN WARMER DOES, HE'S FORCED TO WATCH AN INSTRUCTIONAL VIDEO ON PROPER GRILL PROCEDURE. BUT THE MOMENT HE PLACES THE VIDEO INTO THE VCR, A DISEMBOodied HEAD SWOOPS OUT OF THE MONITOR, SWIRLS AROUND THE ROOM, AND DRAGS BILL INTO AN APOCALYPTIC CULINARY WAR ZONE!

THE DISEMBOodied HEAD BELONGS TO THE GOLDEN SPATULA TOTING, SPARKLY WENDY'S UNIFORM-WEARING "DUKE OF THE GRILL" AND THROUGH THE POWER OF FRESH PRINCE



STYLES RAP, THE DUKE GUIDES AN INCREASINGLY HORRIFIED BILL THROUGH THE COMPLEX PROCESS OF GRILLING A HAMBURGER. THE DUKE OFFERS MANY HELPFUL TIPS FOR MAKING THE PERFECT BURGER--SUCH AS: TURNING THE GRILL ON, USING YOUR "TODDOL" (A SPATULA, AND BY "USING" HE CLEARLY MEANS "FRANTICALLY STRUM IT AS IF YOU





WERE "INGIE MALMSTEEN'S RETARDED COUSIN") AND THE IMPORTANCE OF THE FOUR CORNER PRESS. HOW IMPORTANT? WELL, WITHOUT IT RAW HAMBURGER PATTIES WOULD SPONTANEOUSLY SPROUT CARTOONISH EYES AND LIPS AND SING ABOUT SHRINKAGE. SO FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, FUP YOUR BURGERS AND PRESS THE SIDES.



FROM THERE THE PROCEEDINGS GET SIGNIFIKANTLY STRANGER AS BILL SLOWLY BUT SASSILY REPEATS THE PREVIOUS RAP TO THE BEAMING DUKE, AND THE RAW HAMBURGER PATTIES REAPPEAR TO SING ABOUT THEIR STAGES OF READINESS. AS A SIDE NOTE, I HAD NO IDEA ALEJANDRO JODOROWSKI MADE INSTRUCTIONAL VIDEOS.

EVENTUALLY, BILLS SKILL AT THE GRILL (HEH HEH, KILL ME) PROVES TO BE IMPECCABLE -- SO HE'S GRADUATED BACK TO THE REAL WORLD WHERE WE'RE TREATED TO A TENDER AND



ROMANTIC MONTAGE IN WHICH BILL AND HIS MANAGER WORK ON THE GRILL TOGETHER. THE VIDEO THEN CUTS BACK TO A DISHEVELLED THOMAS WHO TELLS US THAT "COOKING AND PRESSING HAMBURGERS ISN'T EASY AND REQUIRES A SPECIAL TALENT WHICH TAKES SOME TIME TO DEVELOP." HE'S RIGHT OF COURSE, BECAUSE THIS "SPECIAL TALENT" ONLY SHOWS



UP IN AN EXCLUSIVE BUNCH OF HIGH SCHOOL DROP-OUTS AND DESPERATE IMMIGRANTS. IF YOU LACK THESE CERTAIN REQUIREMENTS THEN I'M AFRAID YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LIVE WITH THE FACT THAT YOU'LL NEVER EXPERIENCE THE GUTTERY, JET-SET LIFESTYLE OF A WENDY'S FRY COOK.

(Grill Skill is avail from www.b-videos101.com)

LE GRAND SILENCE

JEAN-LOUIS TRINTIGNANT
KLAUS KINSKI
YONETTA MCGEE
Un film de
SERGE CORBUCCI

SCOPE
COULEURS



THE GREAT SILENCE (1968)

MAYBE YOU'RE JUST GETTING INTO SPAGHETTI WESTERNS. MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN, AND LOVED LEONE'S CRITICALLY BELOVED CINEMA, AND PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT YOUR NEXT MOVE SHOULD BE. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF TITLES IN THIS GENRE, AND I KNOW IT CAN BE DAUNTING TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHICH ONES MIGHT BE WORTH YOUR \$\$\$.

THIS IS WHERE SERGIO CORBUCCI AND HIS CYNICAL MASTERWORK THE GREAT SILENCE COME IN. WITH ITS UNCONVENTIONAL SETTING (THE SNOW COVERED LANDSCAPE OF UTAH DURING THE GREAT BLIZZARD OF 1898) THE MOVIE TOUTS A LOVELY SCORE BY ENNIO MORRICONE, AND STARS JEAN-LOUIS TRINTIGNANT AS "SILENCE". HE'S A GUNSLINGER WHO TAKES ON A GANG OF RUTHLESS BOUNTY HUNTERS (LED BY "LOCO", KLAUS KINSKY) AND DOESN'T SAY A WORD.

THE FILM FEATURES AN INTERRACIAL WHITE-ON-BLACK LOVE SCENE -- EXTREMELY RARE FOR ITS TIME, ITS GERMAN TITLE TRANSLATES DIRECTLY AS "HIS PATH IS PAVED WITH CORPSES". SHAVING CREAM WAS USED TO GIVE THE TOWN LOCATION A SNOWBOUND LOOK, AND THE PICTURE ENDED UP AS A BOX OFFICE FLOP -- WHICH RESULTED IN IT NEVER BEING RELEASED THEATRICALY IN THE UNITED STATES OR THE UNITED KINGDOM.

THE GREAT SILENCE IS MOST FAMOUS FOR ITS VIOLENT, DEPRESSING CLIMAX. ALTHOUGH CORBUCCI WAS FORCED INTO FILMING AN ALTERNATE HAPPY ENDING FOR THE NORTH AMERICA RELEASE, WHICH OF COURSE, NEVER HAPPENED. THE OUT OF PRINT FANTOMA DVD RELEASE FEATURES THE (SILENT) ALTERNATE ENDING AS A SPECIAL FEATURE, AND IT'S GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS. GET IT.

-BOUGIE



SATAN



KILLER

(NO DIRECT CORRELATION)

The Satan Killer (1993. Directed by Stephen Calamari) - REVIEW AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY: ROBERT DANTON

THIS IS THE EARLY 90S AT ITS FASHIONABLY WORST: A POUNDING BOO HANGOVER. LOTS OF UGLY PUNKS, UGLY Moustachioed METAL HEADS, AN UGLY CULTURE CLUB FAN WHO SHOWS UP TO HELP OUR HERO IN NEED UNTIL HE REALIZES THAT HE HAS TO GO TO WORK (ALSO SEE: TALE OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN, LOCATED BIBLE), AND PEKOPKE THEIR SALMON.

OUR HERO

IN THE NEW TESTAMENT SECTION OF YOUR LOCAL HOLY PROCESSED GALS WHO AREN'T AFRAID TO DOPPEL COLORED NYLON SWIMSUIT TOPS IN THE FIRST FIVE MINUTES OF THE FILM--WHICH RESULTS IN THEM GETTING OFFED BY... THE SATAN KILLER!



THE PROTAGONIST (PLAYED BY THE DIRECTOR UNDER AN OBVIOUS PSEUDONYM) WEARS A RED DENIM SHIRT TUCKED INTO HIS PLEATED JEANS, HIS TIDY FIVE O'CLOCK SHADOW COMPLEMENTING HIS HANG DOG EXPRESSION. HE'S NOT DOWN BECAUSE OF HIS PERSONAL ATTIRE, HE'S UPSET BECAUSE HIS FIANCÉE WAS KILLED BY THE SATAN KILLER. HE'S FURTHER PERTURBED BECAUSE HE'S ALSO A COP THAT WAS JUST TAKEN OFF THE CASE OF THE SATAN KILLER. THE SATAN KILLER ISN'T CALLED THE SATAN KILLER BECAUSE HE'S OUT TO KILL SATAN, NOR IS HE SATAN HIMSELF-- BUT HE DID LEAVE BEHIND SOME "GGG" GRAFFITI THAT DIDN'T SO MUCH AS ENTER IN AS EVIDENCE AT ONE OF THE NUMEROUS CRIME SCENES.

BAD DRAWINGS USE THIS ONE

IN ONE POORLY CONCEIVED FLASHBACK WE SEE THE SATAN KILLER AS A TRAUMED CHILD, AND WHEN THE FLASHBACK TELLS SOMETHING SEMI-DECEIVERABLE TO GOD, LOVES HIM. WITH THIS SCANT CHARACTER

ENDS HE NOBODY EXPOSITION KILLER IS SOME AM SECOND.

AS DEPTH WE FIND OUT EARLY ON THAT THE SATAN KILLER WAS A TALL DORE-DEALING BAKER-GUY WITH A HANDLEBAR Moustache AND MOTHER ISSUES. HE ALSO HAS A LOT OF HOSTILITY AND CAN SNAP AT

HE KILLS A FEW WOMEN AND MAYBE A COUPLE OF GUYS THAT SAY SOMETHING SLIGHT TO SET HIM OFF. THE COP MAY BE OFF THE CASE BUT THAT ISN'T GOING TO STOP HIM, AND HE SPENDS MUCH OF THE RUNNING TIME KILLING PEOPLE THAT GET IN HIS WAY. IN FACT, HIS DEATH TOLL IS QUITE A BIT HIGHER THAN THE SATAN KILLER'S, BUT THEY DESERVED IT, THEY REALLY DID.



GRG!



NEWS 3

MORE THAN T.C.B'ING, HE SPENDS THE MOST TIME FOLLOWING NUMEROUS UNEXPLAINED LEADS. THE PEOPLE AT THE CANDY SHOP HAVEN'T SEEN THE SATAN KILLER, SO THE COP GOES TO THE PIZZA PLACE. THE YOUNG Moustachioed PIZZA COOK JUST WHISPERED TO HAVE SEEN THE SATAN KILLER OVER AT THE STRIP CLUB, SO THE COP GOES OVER THERE.

SKETCH OF SATAN SLAYING SUSPECT

A SALTY-TONGUED OLDER P.I. (VERY ENTERTAINING TO WATCH) IS ALSO FOLLOWING THE SAME COMPLETELY UNEXPLAINED LEADS. IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE THE TWO JOIN FORCES AFTER THE OLDER P.I. HITS ON THE COCKTAIL WAITRESS. A FORMER MALE WAR NURSE ALSO WANTS TO JOIN IN JUST FOR FUN, SO ALL THREE STRAP ON FIREARMS AND GET BUSY!

LAURA SCOTT REPORTING

I'D HATE TO GIVE ANYMORE AWAY BUT THE COPS' NEW BUDGETS VIOLENTLY DIE IN A WHARE-SIDE SHOOTOUT

THEN THE COP FOLLOWS MORE UNEXPLAINED LEADS (BACK TO THE PIZZA PLACE) AND NABS THE SATAN KILLER! HE ALSO NABS A SAUCY NEWS REPORTER FOLLOWING THE CASE.

HE DOESN'T KILL HER. HE MAKES SWEET LOVE TO HER.

CINEMA SEWER IS HONORED TO HAVE ROBERT DANTON JOIN US FOR THIS PAGE. BE SURE TO GO HEAR HIS DVO CANNED HAMM AT: [HTTP://MYSFACE.COM/CANNEDHAMM](http://myspace.com/cannedhamm)



THE P.I.

CINEMA SEWER UNDERAPPRECIATED FUCK STARS:

MIRA



COLLECT
'EM
ALL!



THIS
BARELY LEGAL
CZECH FIREBALL
(WHO ALSO DID WORK
UNDER THE GDD NAME TOMAS)
WAS ONLY FEATURED IN
ABOUT 20 HARDCORE VIDS.
HER GIGANTIC PUFFY-ASS
NIPPLES RESTING ATOP
HER RATHER SMALL BOOBS
WERE A LITTLE FREAKISH
AND NEVER ENDEARED
HER TO MANY POOR FANS,
BUT HER PLENTIFUL
MAGAZINE LAYOUTS
STILL SHOW UP ONLINE
FROM TIME TO TIME. MIRA
DROPPED OUT OF THE SKIN
GAME IN 2003.

- BAUGIE



HEY, WE HAVEN'T DONE "MOVIE
MARQUEE MADNESS" FOR A
FEW ISSUES! LETS DO IT!!



500000 MANY GREAT "KNOCKED UP" MARQUEES
... BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THIS WAS THE BEST.

SHOW CASE MILFORD

1	RUMOR HAS IT	(PG-13)
2	CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN ?	(PG)
3	KING KONG DICK & JANE	(PG-13)
4	CHRONICLES OF NARNIA	(PG)
NOW HIRING FOR CINEMA DE LUX		

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS MORE DISTURBING:
A MOVIE ABOUT KING KONG'S WANG, OR
THAT IT'S RATED PG-13...



THESE ARE ALL REAL FOLKS.. NO PHOTOSHOP
GOOFIN' OR TRICKERY. AMAZING, NO?



THE OWNER OF "MEGAFUCKS" REALLY
SHOULD HAVE CONSIDERED A
DIFFERENT FONT FOR HIS SIGN.

ROLLER BOOGIE (1979)
 ROLLER SKATERS FIGHT THE MOB TO
 KEEP THEIR ROLLER-DISCO OPEN! YAY!
 DIRECTED BY MARK LESTER (TRUCK
 STOP WOMEN, CLASS OF 1984) AND
 STARRING LINDA BLAIR AND ROLLER
 SKATING CHAMPION JIM BRAY. A
 STUPID GUILTY PLEASURE THAT'S MORE

Roller Boogie

It's the latest craze...
 and now, a roller-movie
 musical that orbits
 to non-stop fun



NOW IN PRODUCTION

FROM SEAN CUNNINGHAM
 AND THE
 FRIDAY THE 13TH TEAM!



HOUSE

HOUSE (1986)
 A CROSS BETWEEN
 "POLTERGEIST" AND
 "RAMBO". WILLIAM
 CAT PLAYS A HORROR
 WRITER/VIETNAM
 VET WHO MOVES IN
 TO THE HAUNTED
 HOUSE WHERE HIS
 AUNT COMMITTED
 SUICIDE AND HIS SON
 DROWNED. HOUSE
 CONVEYS A SENSE
 OF RECKLESS
 ADVENTURE AND
 INSANITY, AND
 SPORTS SOME
 INCREDIBLY NEAT
 CREATURE FX
 (ZOMBIES, SKELETONS,
 A FLYING SKULL
 BAT, CHIMNEY
 GREMLINS, AND A
 POSSESSED,
 BLOODTHIRSTY
 MARLIN PUPPET)
 COURTESY OF
 JAMES CUMMINS.

THE FRIDAY THE
 13TH BOYS (MINER
 CUNNINGHAM AND
 MANFREDINI) PUT
 THIS TOGETHER,
 BUT IT AIN'T ALL
 GREAT. THE END
 CHASE SEQUENCE
 GOES ON FAR TOO
 LONG, AND THE
 HAPPY ENDING IS
 PURE SPEILBERG
 PABLUM AS ONLY
 A HORROR MOVIE
 MADE IN THE 80s
 COULD PROVIDE.

BUT YOU KNOW
 WHAT? ANY MOVIE
 THAT HAS HAND
 GRENADES
 EXPLODING IN
 RIBCAGES IS
 DOING SOMETHING
 RIGHT. BEWARE:
 PARTS 2, 3, AND
 4 ARE VASTLY
 INFERIOR... BUT
 WHAT ELSE IS NEW,
 RIGHT?

HARDCORE (1979)
 PAUL SCHRADERS ENJOYABLE TALE OF A
 CONSERVATIVE MIDWEST BUSINESSMAN
 (GEORGE C. SCOTT) WHO SLIDES DOWN INTO THE
 SEEDY SMUT UNDERWORLD OF 1979 L.A. TO
 LOOK FOR HIS RUNAWAY TEENAGE DAUGHTER
 -- THE STAR OF HARDCORE XXX PORN LOOPS.
 A POWERFUL, WRENCHING PICTURE FROM
 THE WRITER OF TAXI DRIVER, AND HIGHLY
 RECOMMENDED. REMADE (KINDA) AS THE
 VASTLY INFERIOR BMM WITH NICHOLAS
 CAGE IN 1999.

HARDCORE



GEORGE C. SCOTT
HARDCORE
 with PETER BAXTER



ANAL PRINCESS DIARIES

BOULEVARD 2007

DR. PATRICK COLLINS. 135 MIN. STARRING: HILLARY SCOTT, JENNA HAZE, LEAH LUV, SAMMIE RHODES, AND TIANA LYNN. 2005.

WHEN SPUNKY LITTLE SLEAZE-POT HILLARY SCOTT SAYS SHE'S "BUSTING HER ASS" TO BE REGARDED AS THE ANAL PRINCESS OF THE XXX INDUSTRY, SHE MEANS IT LITERALLY. SHE'S ACTUALLY WORKING LIKE CRAZY TO BLOW OUT HER POOCHY BUNG BOWL SIMPLY FOR OUR ENTERTAINMENT. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS WATCH.

CONVINCING US THAT SCOTT ADORES HER VOCATION AS A PORN SLUT ISN'T HARD WORK AT ALL, BUT GETTING THE AUDIENCE TO BUY INTO THE CONCEPT THAT SHE'S AN ANAL VIRGIN (THE CONCEPT DIRECTOR PATRICK COLLINS TAKES ON FOR ANAL PRINCESS DIARIES) IS ANOTHER THING ALTOGETHER. SHE OPENS THIS STELLAR DVD BY HAPPILY TAKIN' 3 MASSIVE BLACK STUDS UP HER HINDQUARTERS ONE BY ONE WITH ABSOLUTELY NO STRAIN WHATSOEVER, AND AS A CREWMEMBER COMMENTS ON THE DVD BEHIND-THE-SCENES FOOTAGE: "IT'S LIKE THROWING A HOTDOG DOWN A HALLWAY!"

BUT FAR BE IT FOR ME TO CRITICISE A PORN PERFORMER FOR BEING WELL-EQUIPPED AND PRACTISED ENOUGH TO DO HER JOB WITH FLYING COLORS, AND FREAKY, SEXY HILLARY IS THAT INDEED. JUST ASK SAMMIE DOES

A SMOKING HAWT ONE-ON-ONE
FUCK-FEST WITH SCOTT
AS THE BEST
LENSED

AND FREAKY,
RHODES, WHO
ANAL-LESBIAN
THAT I RANK
LEZZIE SCENE
IN 2005.

THERE IS NO
QUESTION THAT
THESE TWO
POOP-PASSAGE
DALS ARE TRULY
INTO ONE
ANOTHER
AND THE
FILTHY
ACTS
THEY
COMMIT
AS
THEY

POUND
SHIT-WOMBS WITH DILDOS AND
VIBRATORS, DUTIFULLY
CLEANING THEM WITH
THEIR TONGUES BEFORE
PUTTING THEM AWAY.
THESE ANAL-MANIACS
ARE NOTHING IF NOT
FASTIDIOUS, AND DON'T
EVEN BLINK AT THE
GAG-WORTHY PROSPECT
OF CONSUMING COPIOUS
AMOUNTS OF FROTHY
SANTORUM.

ME
LOVES
THE
SCOTT!

SAYS
LITTLE
WORMGUY

- CONTINUED -

ILLUSTRATIONS BY: SEAN DONAHUE
VISIT: WWW.BUTTERSCOTCHGIRLS.COM



ALSO GETTING IN ON THE ACTION IS JENNA HAZE (WHO HERE ADMITS THAT'S SHE'S INCREDIBLY TURNED OFF BY "FINGER BANGING") LEAH LUV, TIANA LYNN, AND THE ALWAYS CHARISMATIC BRANDON IRON -- BEST KNOWN AROUND MY HOUSE AS THE BEHIND DICK. DICK THE ROUGH GAGGING SERIES SLAP HAPPY.

THIS GREAT DVD RELEASE ALSO HAS ASS-TO-MOUTH ACTION WITH FAT COCKS, DILLOS, AND BUTT PLUGS THROUGHOUT. NOT TO MENTION DOUBLE ANAL IN HILLARY, ASS LICKING, ASS FINGERING, AND A FIVE LOAD ANUS CREAMPIE WHICH SCOTT THEN PARTS INTO A GLASS AND GUZZLES. IF MISS SCOTT IS THIS COMMITTED TO CAPTURING THE CROWN AS THE WHO AMONG US

OTHER ANAL MASTERPIECES STARRING HILLARY!

ANAL FULL NELSON 3
ANAL NATION
ANAL CHERRY BUSTERS
ALTERED ASSHOLES 2
ASS FACTOR

ANAL PRINCESS OF PORN, THEN SHOULD ARGUE WITH HER?

HILLARY SCOTT QUOTES:

"I CONSIDER MYSELF A PARADOX IN A LOT OF WAYS BECAUSE I AM VERY SEXUAL AND HAVE THIS AMAZINGLY HIGH SEX DRIVE, BUT AT THE SAME TIME I HAVE SOCIAL ANXIETY DISORDER. IT'S FAR EASIER FOR ME TO BLOW YOU AS A TOTAL STRANGER THAN TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH YOU."

"I STARTED WATCHING PORN AT 11 YEARS OLD. MY MOTHER, FOR WHATEVER REASON, LET ME HAVE CABLE IN MY ROOM. I WAS SO READY TO FUCK FROM AN EARLY AGE."

"I HAVE WHAT I CALL 'ASSGASTMS'. THEY ARE COMPLETELY SEPERATE FROM A REGULAR ORGASM. GUYS CAN HAVE ONE TOO. THERE IS A BUTTON IN YOUR ASSHOLE THAT I COULD PRESS THAT WOULD MAKE YOU EJACULATE WITHOUT YOU EVER HAVING TO TOUCH YOUR PENIS."

"MY BIGGEST TURN-OFF IS PEOPLE SPITTING ON ME. IT'S REALLY STRANGE, BECAUSE I HAVE A NEAR-ADDICTION FOR CUM -- IN ALL MY SCENES I REQUEST THAT I SWALLOW THE CUM. BUT OTHER PEOPLE'S SPIT? I CAN'T HANDLE IT. IT'S WEIRD BECAUSE I'M A WHORE. I SHOULDN'T CARE ABOUT GERMS."



OK, HERE IS MY NEW PLAN:

- * TRAIN A CAT, OR PERHAPS A DOG TO DRIVE ME AROUND TOWN IN A CONVERTIBLE. LIKE IN THAT DISNEY MOVIE, THE SHAGGY D.A.
- * GROW A SECOND HEAD AND TEACH IT AN EXOTIC LANGUAGE LIKE SWEDISH.
- * MAKE FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE.

* MORE LISTS! MORE LISTS!
-SOUBLE

TED BUNDY:

Porn Made Me Do It!

ROBIN BOUGIE ☆ 2007 ☆

HE STARTED HIS LIFE OF CRIME AS A PEERING TOM, AND GRADUATED TO SEXUAL TORTURE AND KILLING WHEN HE RAN INTO ONE OF THE HOMIES HE WAS FOND OF PEERING INTO, AND RAMMED A SECTION OF BEDFRAME INTO THE VAGINA OF AN INNOCENT GIRL. AT ONE POINT TED BUNDY WAS KILLING APPROX. ONE MIDDLE CLASS WHITE GIRL A MONTH, THIS SPREE LASTING FOR A 4 YEAR PERIOD UNTIL HE WAS CAUGHT IN 1978.

FORMER FBI AGENT BILL HAGMAIER SAID IT BEST WHEN HE PRONOUNCED IN AN INTERVIEW THAT TED BUNDY WAS, AND IS THE STANDARD BY WHICH ALL OTHER SERIAL KILLERS ARE JUDGED. FOR YEARS IT WAS BELIEVED THAT HIS BODY COUNT WAS AROUND 30 WOMEN, BUT AS HIS EXECUTION DATE IN EARLY 1989 NEARED, HE BEGAN TO GIVE DETAILS OF DOZENS OF OTHER SEX SLAYINGS, UNTIL IT WAS REVEALED HE'D PROBABLY MURDERED OVER 100 GIRLS, MOST OF WHICH DIED IN GROSS AND TERRIBLE WAYS. HIS MOTIVES REMAINED A MYSTERY UNTIL HOURS BEFORE HIS EXECUTION, WHEN IT APPEARED THAT TED BUNDY WAS SUDDENLY READY TO TALK.

HIS TRIAL WAS THE FIRST OF ITS KIND TO BE TELEVIEWED, AND HE HELD THE WORLD'S ATTENTION BY AUDACIOUSLY PROVIDING HIS OWN DEFENCE IN THE COURTROOM. ONCE FOUND GUILTY, HE SAT ON DEATHROW IN RELATIVE SILENCE UNTIL JANUARY 23RD 1989, WHEN BUNDY DECIDED HE WANTED TO REVEAL WHAT LED HIM TO COMMIT SOME OF THE MOST VIOLENT CRIMES THE UNITED STATES HAD EVER SEEN. BUNDY WAS READY TO COME CLEAN.



BUNDY GOES BALLISTIC DURING HIS TRIAL AND HAS TO BE SHOWN HIS SEAT BY ARMED GUARDS.



TEDDY DOES HIS BEST CHARLES MANSON IMPERSONATION.

AS JOURNALISTS JOCKEYED TO BE THE ONE TO LAND THAT PRIZED FINAL "DEATHBED" INTERVIEW BEFORE BUNDY'S ASS TOASTED IN THE BIG CHAIR, HE SHOCKED EVERYONE BY AGREEING TO TALK TO ONE MAN, AND ONE MAN ONLY: EVANGELICAL PREACHER AND HOST OF "FOCUS ON THE FAMILY", JAMES DOBSON. NEWSMEN WERE STUPEFIED THAT THEY WERE SHUT OUT OF ONE OF THE BIGGEST DEATH ROW EXCLUSIVES OF THE DECADE, BUT ONCE THE DETAILS OF THE PRIVATE INTERVIEW WERE RELEASED, HIS SINGLE MINDED REASON BECAME CLEAR.

BUNDY: "PORNOGRAPHY IS A TERRIBLE THING. ONCE YOU BECOME ADDICTED TO IT--AND I DO VIEW THIS AS AN ADDICTION--YOU START TO SEARCH FOR MORE EXPLICIT, MORE GRAPHIC, AND MORE POTANT FORMS OF MATERIAL. YOU CRAVE SOMETHING HARDER AND HARDER. SOMETHING WHICH GIVES YOU A FURTHER SENSE OF EXCITEMENT."

DOBSON: "YOU REALLY FEEL THAT HARDCORE PORNOGRAPHY, AND THE DOORWAY TO IT, SOFT CORE PORNOGRAPHY, IS DOING UNTOLD DAMAGE TO OTHER PEOPLE, AND CAUSING OTHER WOMEN TO BE ABUSED AND KILLED THE WAY YOU DID TO OTHERS?"

BUNDY: "LISTEN, I'M NO SOCIAL SCIENTIST, AND I HAVEN'T DONE A SURVEY. I DON'T PRETEND THAT I KNOW WHAT JOHN G CITIZEN THINKS ABOUT THIS. BUT I'VE BEEN IN PRISON FOR A LONG TIME NOW, AND I'VE MET A LOT OF MEN WHO HAVE BEEN MOTIVATED TO VIOLENCE JUST LIKE ME, AND WITHOUT EXCEPTION, EVERY ONE OF THEM WAS DEEPLY INVOLVED WITH PORNOGRAPHY -- DEEPLY CONSUMED BY AN ADDICTION TO PORNOGRAPHY."



JAMES DOBSON:

IN RECENT YEARS HE GOT BETTER KNOWN AS THE LOONEY WHO WENT AFTER SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS FOR SEEMING TO BE GAY.

DOBSON: "YOU COME FROM A HEALTHY HOME. YOU WERE NOT PHYSICALLY ABUSED, YOU WERE NOT MENTALLY ABUSED. YOU WERE NOT SEXUALLY ABUSED."

BUNDY: "NOPE. NO WAY. PART OF THE TRAGEDY OF THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS BECAUSE I GREW UP IN A WONDERFUL HOME WITH TWO DEDICATED AND LOVING PARENTS, ONE OF FIVE BROTHERS AND SISTERS. THOSE OF US WHO HAVE BEEN INFLUENCED BY PORNOGRAPHIC VIOLENCE... WE ARE NOT SOME KIND OF MONSTERS. WE ARE YOUR SONS, WE ARE YOUR HUSBANDS, AND WE GREW UP IN REGULAR FAMILIES. PORNOGRAPHY CAN REACH OUT AND SNATCH A KID OUT OF ANY HOUSE TODAY. IT SNATCHED ME OUT OF MY HOME 20, 30 YEARS AGO."

DOBSON: "TED, WHAT WOULD YOUR LIFE HAVE BEEN LIKE WITHOUT THAT INFLUENCE? YOU CAN ONLY SPECULATE?"

BUNDY: "YEAH, I KNOW IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER FOR ME, AND LOTS OF OTHER INNOCENT PEOPLE. I KNOW THAT IT WOULDN'T HAVE INVOLVED ALL THAT VIOLENCE."

THIS WAS A GLORIOUS DAY FOR THE EVANGELICALS AND FOR THE ANTI-PORN MOVEMENT, WHO HOPPED ON IT LIKE RAMBUNCTIOUS GRADE SCHOOLERS ON

A FEATHER BED. AS DOBSON SAW IT, THIS FINAL INTERVIEW OF A MAN CONDEMNED TO THE FIREY PITS OF HELL WAS LIKE AN ANGEL WHISPERING INTO HIS EAR EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED TO HEAR: THAT DIRTY PICTURES COULD UNDERMINE ANY HUMAN'S ABILITY TO KEEP FROM MURDERING OTHER HUMANS. BUNDY HAD ADMITTED FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME THAT WITHOUT THE INFLUENCE OF IMAGES OF NAKED WOMEN THAT HE'D NEVER HAVE DONE THE HORRIBLE THINGS THAT HE DID.

WITHIN HOURS OF THE INTERVIEW, TED WOULD BE DECEASED -- BUT HOW DID BUNDY COME TO CHOOSE A FAT CHUMBAG LIKE DOBSON TO TAKE HIS FINAL PROCLAMATION TO THE WORLD? THIS GROTESQUE ALLIANCE BEGAN SEVERAL YEARS EARLIER WITH A MESSAGE SENT DIRECTLY FROM FUCKING GOD HIMSELF TO A HOUSEWIFE MARRIED TO A SQUARE-JAWED LAWYER NAMED JOHN TANNER.

"WE WERE WATCHING BUNDY ON THE EVENING NEWS", TANNER SAID IN AN INTERVIEW
SUDDENLY SHE LEANED WITH THE BBC. "AND OVER AND TOLD





Pornography Victimizes Women and Children.

American Family Association

DOBSON, A MEMBER OF THE POWERFUL MEESE COMMISSION, A VEHEMENTLY CENSORIOUS GROUP THAT STRIVE TO MAKE THE CONSUMPTION OF XXX ILLEGAL IN AMERICA, BECAME A FOCUS OF BUNDY'S MANIPULATION AS WELL. HE KNEW THAT BY CONVINCING TANNER THAT PORN WAS THE REASON HE'D TURNED INTO A NILE PSYCHO, THAT THE LAWYER WOULD GRANT BUNDY AN AUDIENCE WITH POWERFUL FIGURES IN THE UPPER ECHELONS OF THE ANTI-PORN MOVEMENT.

TANNER WAS CONVINCED: "I TOLD HIM WE COULD TRUST DOBSON TO NOT GLAMORISE OR PERVERT, OR SENSATIONALISE WHAT HE HAD TO SAY. I MEAN, COMMON SENSE TELLS YOU THAT HARDCORE PORNOGRAPHY IS DESTRUCTIVE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE AND IT BREEDS DISRESPECT AND VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN."

BUT LONGTIME BUNDY WATCHERS WERE VERY SCEPTICAL.

STEVEN MICHAUD, AUTHOR OF "CONVERSATIONS WITH A KILLER" POINTED OUT HOW BUNDY HAD HIS WAY WITH DOBSON: "IN THE CLIP, TED TALKS ABOUT HIS CHILDHOOD BEING LOVING AND CHRISTIAN. BUT BY THE TIME OF HIS EXECUTION A DEFENCE PSYCHOLOGIST HAD ALREADY COME UP WITH A LOT OF EVIDENCE THAT SUGGESTED OTHERWISE."

BUNDY HAD FAILED TO MENTION SOMETHING ABOUT HIS SUPPOSEDLY IDEAL CHILDHOOD, A FACT MOST BELIEVE HAUNTED THE SERIAL KILLER UNTIL HIS DYING DAY: TED BUNDY WAS A BASTARD. AN ILLEGITIMATE BASTARD. HIS BIRTH IN 1946 WAS IN A HOME FOR UNWED MOTHERS IN VERMONT. IN FACT, MANY MEMBERS OF BUNDY'S FAMILY SUSPECT TO THIS DAY THAT, THANKS TO AN ACT OF INCESTUAL RAPE, TED'S FATHER WAS ACTUALLY HIS OWN GRANDFATHER -- A VIOLENT ALCOHOLIC MAN KNOWN TO CALL BUNDY'S MOM "A WHORE". VIOLENCE AND DRUNKEN INCEST WAS THE REALITY, BUT THIS ALL WAS LEFT OUT HIS GLOWING ACCOUNT OF HIS FORMATIVE YEARS.



IT'S A HARD
KNOCK LIFE.

ME 'JOHN, THE LORD JUST TOLD ME THAT YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A DRAMATIC INFLUENCE OVER HIS LIFE."

STRIVING TO AVOID GOD'S WRATH, THE TANNERS BEGAN TO VISIT TED BUNDY IN JAIL ON A REGULAR BASIS, AND OFFERED HIM "SPIRITUAL ADVICE". THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD EARNED THE KILLER'S TRUST, BUT IN REALITY HE'D SIMPLY FOUND HIMSELF A NEW SET OF Pawns. NAME ONES.



BUNDY: "PORNOGRAPHY
IS A TERRIBLE THING"

TO AVOID THE SHAME OF ILLEGITIMACY, TED'S MOM PASSED HIM OFF AS HER BABY BROTHER, AND KEPT POOR TED IN THE DARK, WITH THE DISCOVERY THAT HIS MOM WAS NOT ACTUALLY HIS SISTER BEING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL KICK IN THE BALLS THAT TOSSED TEDDY VIOLENTLY OVER THE EDGE AND INTO SOME SERIOUSLY DESTRUCTIVE BEHAVIOUR -- OR SO THEY SAY.

BUT IF HE WAS SUCH A PORN FAN, WHY COULDN'T HE COME UP WITH ANY SPECIFICS? MOVIES HE LIKED, PORN STARS THAT DID IT FOR HIM? BUNDY WOULD TELL DOBSON THAT HE HAD PLENTIFUL ACCESS AS A YOUNG BOY TO ROUGH, VIOLENT PORN HE'D FIND IN GROCERY STORES AND "LAYING IN THE SIDWAYS AND BYWAYS" OF HIS HOOD IN THE '50s. THIS FABRICATION REVEALED HIS IGNORANCE ABOUT THE SUBJECT AT HAND COMPLETELY.

"TED TELLS DOBSON THAT AS A YOUNG BOY THAT HE FOUND 'PORNOGRAPHY' AS HE CALLS IT, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE." MICHAUD NOTED. "WELL, I GREW UP IN THE SAME TOWN THAT TED DID, AND WHAT HE CLAIMS HE WAS FINDING WAS JUST NOT AVAILABLE. I MEAN, PLAYBOY HAD BARELY BEEN INVENTED."

TED WAS LYING ABOUT BEING ADDICTED TO PORN. HE'D GONE ON RECORD WITH DOCTORS AND LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENTS IN THE PAST, ADMITTING IT WAS DETECTIVE MAGAZINES, PRE-CODE CRIME COMIC BOOKS, AND WOMEN'S SOCKS THAT WERE WHAT GOT HIM OFF. HE'D MAKE URGENT AND ROUTINE VISITS TO NEWS STANDS TO BUY DETECTIVE MAGS. (19) NUDITY WASN'T A FACTOR, BUT THE

PHOTOGRAPHIC AND ILLUSTRATED DEPICTIONS OF BONDAGE, VIOLENCE, AND TORTURE CERTAINLY WAS.

"(PORN) FUELLED MY THOUGHT PROCESS" BUNDY TOLD DOBSON. "IT WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN MAKING IT SOMETHING OF A SEPARATE ENTITY INSIDE."

BUT WHEN BUNDY AND HIS "SEPARATE ENTITY" BOTCHED THEIR LAST ABDUCTION AND MURDER ATTEMPT, AND POLICE WERE LED TO THEIR HOME WHERE THEY CONFISCATED ALL THEIR BELONGINGS, THERE WASN'T A SINGLE STRIKE MAGAZINE OR PORN VIDEO IN THE ENTIRE HOUSE. WHAT POLICE DID FIND WAS SEMEN STAINED JUNIOR MAJORETTE MAGAZINES--THAT IS TO SAY, JUNIOR HIGH CHEERLEADER UNIFORM CATALOGS, NOT EXACTLY THE OVER-THE-TOP FILTH THAT HE'D TOLD DOBSON WAS TO BLAME, BUT WE CAN'T GO BANNING CLOTHING CATALOGS, NOW CAN WE?

BUNDY HAD A DESERVED REPUTATION FOR BEING A CUNNING AND MANIPULATIVE INTERVIEWEE. WATCHING THE INTERVIEW (ENTITLED "FATAL ADDICTION" BY DOBSON'S GROUP) IS A LESSON IN SMOOTH MOVES. BUNDY FAKES OUT DOBSON AND HIS MORALISTIC ARMY IN A SINCERE, POLISHED AND INTELLIGENT MANNER.

WHEN THE FILM STARTS ROLLING, WE SEE A SINGSTER DOOGYMAN SITTING THERE WHO WAS UNKNOWN TO SODOMISE HIS VICTIMS AS HE CHOKING THEM OR CRACKING THEIR SKULLS OPEN WITH A CROWBAR. A MAN WHO WOULD STASH THE BODIES IN A DUMP, AND THEN COME BACK OVER THE FOLLOWING WEEKS TO APPLY MAKE UP TO THE CORPSES AND FUCK THEM SOME MORE. BY THE END OF THE INTERVIEW HE'S GOT NOT ONLY JAMES DOBSON, BUT WE THE AUDIENCE EXONERATING HIM AND BLAMING PORN FOR EVERYTHING HE DID. BUNDY WAS A MASTERMIND OF PUBLIC BREAKING, AND COULD HAVE BEEN AN AMAZING POLITICIAN.

SEXY BLONDE+PASSIONATE POSTMAN=MURDER MASTER DETECTIVE

Shocking admission
of a post-sized slayer.

**"IF I KILL
HER, WHY
NOT RAPE
HER?"**

DO YOU REMEMBER THIS
HEADLINE MURDER?

The Stone Girl Killer
Who Begged
Police to Catch Him...

**"BEFORE
I KILL MORE"**



AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT BUNDY WAS
PULLING PUD TO, NOT PORN, BUT
TABLOID-STYLE DETECTIVE
MAGAZINES THAT GLORIFIED
RAPE AND MURDER.

"TED BUNDY HAS
NOW CHANGED THE
WAY AMERICA LOOKS
AT PORN."

"WOMEN
IN
ACTION"



WHAT DOBSON DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT TED HAD PREVIOUSLY REVEALED THAT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING HE FELT HE SHOULD DO BEFORE HE DIED WAS CREATE A LEGACY FOR HIMSELF AND HIS FAMILY THAT WASN'T BASED AROUND HIS MURDEROUS ACTS. HE WANTED PEOPLE TO SEE THE "OTHER TED" (AKA "THE SEPARATE ENTITY"?), THE ONE WHO COULD DO THINGS THAT WERE SOCIALLY REDEMPTIVE, THAT HE COULD CONTROL THE WAY HE WAS VIEWED AND HIS OWN FATE TO SOME DEGREE. BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING HE WANTED HIS POOR MOM, WHO HE'D PUT THROUGH SO MUCH, TO KNOW THAT IT WASN'T HER FAULT THAT HE'D TURNED OUT SO FUCKING ROTTEN. SHE WASN'T TO BLAME, BECAUSE HE WASN'T TO BLAME.

THIS IS WHERE THE CRUSADE AGAINST PORN COMES IN-- BUT THE WHOLE BUNDY/PORN ISSUE REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING ELSE. NOWADAYS THE WORD USED TO WHIP THE PUBLIC INTO BLIND PANIC IS "TERRORISM", BUT IN THE MID 80S THE FEAR-TALK WAS OF SATANIC CULTS WHO WOULD KIDNAP AMERICA'S YOUTH FOR RITUAL SACRIFICES. IT WAS ALL BASELESS SOUTHERN + MIDWESTERN PROPAGANDA AGAINST GOths AND METAL HEADS THAT LOOKED DARKLY WEIRD, AND IT NEVER HAD A SHRED OF EVIDENCE IN ITS FAVOR (LOOK UP THE "WEST MEMPHIS 3" ON GOOGLE FOR MORE ON THAT) AND YET SOME PEOPLE WILL STILL TELL YOU THAT SATANIC CULTS WERE AN EPIDEMIC. LIKEWISE: THERE ISN'T EVEN THE MOST FRAGILE STRUNG OF EVIDENCE TO SHOW THAT PEOPLE WHO VIEW PORN BECOME RAPISTS AND KILLERS.

UNDER APPRECIATED FUCK STARS: NIKA

AKA
"KARINA"

VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT THIS ASTONISHING FOXY TEEN RUSSIAN VIXEN. BLESSED WITH PIERCING EYES, A LUSCIOUS CURVY ASS, AND A SLIGHTLY PUDGY NOSE, SHE POSED UNDER THE NAMES "NIKA" AND "KARINA" FOR TWO NOW-DEFUNCT WEBSITES CALLED RUSSIANBITCH.NET AND AMATEUR-ICE.COM. SHE ONLY WORKED THE SKIN TRADE FOR ABOUT 2 YEARS (2002 TO 2004) WHICH LOOK TO BE FROM HER 18TH TO 20TH BIRTHDAY IF I DON'T MISS MY GUESS. SHE CAME AND WENT, AND NO ONE REALLY NOTICED. PROBABLY WENT TO COLLEGE OR BECAME A MOM OR SOMETHIN'. WHO KNOWS? SIGH.

-BOUGIE

(CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE)

DOBSON'S INTERVIEW DEVELOPED PUBLIC OPINION ON THE SUBJECT OF ADULT CONTENT AND HOW IT RELATES TO VIOLENT CRIMES. AN OUTSPOKEN FEMINIST GROUP CALLED WOMEN IN ACTION ANNOUNCED THAT BUNDY HAD NOW CHANGED THE WAY AMERICA LOOKS AT PORN, AND IT PROMPTED NEWS MAGAZINE SHOWS LIKE '48 HOURS TO ASK VIEWERS IF HARD AND SOFTCORE VISUALS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR PRETTY MUCH EVERY EVIL SOCIETY HAS TO OFFER. TO THIS VERY DAY THE ANTI PORN MOVEMENT STILL TROTS OUT BUNDY'S ROUTES ANYTIME THEY WANT TO "PROVE" THAT SEXUAL IMAGERY DESTROYS MARRIAGES, FAMILIES, LIVES, AND INNOCENCE.

AS DOBSON STEPPED OUT OF THE PRISON AFTER HIS INFAMOUS MEETING WITH TED BUNDY, HE TOOK HIS SERMONIC MOUNT ON THE MEDIA CIRCUS PODIUM WHICH WAS COMPLETELY INFESTED WITH REPORTERS MICROPHONES. HE BELLED UP TO THAT WORKIN PILE OF WIRES AND TV STATION CALL LETTERS THAT WERE BATHED IN LIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT PRISON PARKING LOT. AS THE WORLD'S MEDIA HELD ITS BREATH, HE ANNOUNCED THAT HIS INTERVIEW WITH BUNDY COULD BE SHOWN ON NETWORK TV UNDER ONE CONDITION: THAT THEY PLAY IT UNEDITED FROM START TO FINISH. HIS DRIVING MESSAGE OF PORN BEING WHAT WAS WRONG WITH AMERICA WOULD BE ON EVERYONE'S LIPS.

AS DOBSON GOT INTO HIS LIMO AND RODE OFF, THE THRONGS OF PEOPLE DIDN'T DISSIPATE. THEY GREW. NEARLY A THOUSAND GATHERED OUTSIDE THAT STATE PRISON IN STARVE FLORIDA WHERE BUNDY WAS LED TO HIS END A FEW HOURS LATER. THEY CARRIED BANNERS THAT CROWDED "BURN BUNDY BURN", "ROAST IN PEACE", AND "IT'S FRIDAY, TED!". THE GALLOW'S ATMOSPHERE WAS CELEBRATORY AND CARNIVAL-LIKE, WITH PARENTS BRINGING THEIR KIDS OUT TO TAKE PART IN THE BLOODLUST. NEWSCASTERS HAPPILY NOTED THAT THE SCENE WAS LIKE THAT OF A "LYNCH MOB" OR SIMILAR TO "A PUBLIC HANGING IN THE OLD WEST."

WHAT WAS WRONG WITH TED BUNDY AND AMERICA WAS THERE ON DISPLAY THAT NIGHT, BUT NO ONE WAS REALLY PAYING ATTENTION.

-BOUGIE



♥ THE PUBLIC SEX OF ♥ SONAN

☆ ROBIN BOUGIE 2007

I COUNT MYSELF AMONG THOSE THAT ENJOYED NORTH AMERICAN SEX-IN-PUBLIC XXX SERIES SUCH AS *STREETS OF NEW YORK*, AND BACK ON THE PROWL, BUT AS USUAL THE JAPANESE HAVE SCHOoled OUR PORNOGRAPHERS WITH THE 2005 RELEASE OF AN AUDACIOUS, UNREHEARSED, MEGA-GONZO STREET-LEVEL PORNO SERIES CALLED *PETIT EXPOSURE*.

SPAWNING 6 SEQUELS TO DATE (EACH WITH A DIFFERENT STAR) *PETIT EXPOSURE 1* (AKA "EXPOSURE 1: SONAN" AKA "PUCHI RASHUTSU") IS AN EFFECTIVE EROTIC CREATION -- ALTOGETHER RIVETING AND JAM-PACKED WITH NERVOUS ENERGY UNAVAILABLE IN CLICHÉ FORMULAIC FAKE-TITTED DICK DRAINERS FROM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

NORMALLY BORED WITH MOST SHMIT I WATCH, MY WIFE REBECCA WALKED THROUGH THE ROOM FOR JUST A MOMENT WHILE I WAS PLAYING THIS, AND WAS DRAWN RIGHT INTO THE BALSY DISPLAY OF PUBLIC DEBAUCHERY BY THE DVD'S STAR -- A FRESH-FACED TEEN NAMED "SONAN" (TRANSLATES TO "ACCIDENT" IN ENGLISH.)

KNOWN ONLY AMONGST HENTAI GEEKS IN JAPAN, KOREAN-BORN FLASH-IN-THE-PAN SONAN WAS BORN IN 1985, AND NOW RESIDES IN THE SHIGA PREFECTURE OF JAPAN. HER ENTRY INTO PORN WAS A "BIG SPLASH"... SHE WAS COVERED IN GALLONS OF CUM MERE SECONDS AFTER SHE TURNED 18. AS THE LEGEND GOES: SONAN ENTERED A STUDIO IN OKINAWA A 17 YEAR-OLD SCHOOLGIRL, AND EXITED A SPOOGE-COATED JAV

(JAPANESE ADULT VIDEO) STAR. THAT PRODUCTION WAS APPROPRIATELY ENTITLED *SONAN: 18 YEAR OLD DEBUT*.

BUT IT WAS WHEN PORNOGRAPHER GANJA YOSHINO APPROACHED HER TO STAR IN AN ORIGINAL VIDEO CONCEPT HE'D DREAMED UP (INVOLVING GUERRILLA-STYLE SEX RIGHT UNDER THE NOSES OF INNOCENT BYSTANDERS) THAT SONAN HAD A CHANCE TO PUT HER NAME INTO THE PERVERT SPOTLIGHT. REPORTEDLY AN EXHIBITIONIST-IN-TRAINING, SONAN AGREED THAT THE TABOO-PACKED NATURE OF THE IDEA WAS INVIGORATING AND INTRIGUING. SHE'D FOUND HER NICHE IN THE JAV INDUSTRY.

FOR THE FIRST SHOOT YOSHINO AND AN ASSISTANT (IN CASE BACKUP WAS NEEDED) ACCOMPANIED THE YOUNG WOMAN OUT INTO THE STREET LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, EVENTUALLY SETTLING ON A SUPERMARKET-STYLE CONVENIENCE STORE AS HER FIRST SPOT FOR A PUBLIC DISPLAY. THE ENSUING FOOTAGE IS NOT SUBTITLED AND I DON'T SPEAK JAPANESE, BUT WHAT IS GOING ON IS ALL TOO EVIDENT.

AT FIRST SKITTISH AND WORRIED ABOUT HOW THEY'LL BE RECEIVED, YOSHINO AND HIS GUY LEAVE SONAN WITH A SKIMPY CHANGE OF CLOTHES, INSTRUCTIONS TO SLOWLY STRIP, AND GOES OUTSIDE TO SAFELY FILM HER THROUGH THE WINDOW. SLOWLY THE 19 YEAR-OLD GIRL NERVOUSLY BUILDS UP HER COURAGE AS SHE'S PASSED EVERY 40 SECONDS OR SO BY CUSTOMER AFTER CUSTOMER. SHE BRAVELY STRIPS DOWN TO HER SKIN, AND LOOKS INCREDIBLY ALONE AND OUT OF PLACE. (22)





ASIDE FROM SONAN'S AMAZING TIGHT LITTLE BOO, THE REACTION OF THE CUSTOMERS IS REALLY THE MAIN ENTERTAINMENT HERE. SOME OF THEM PRACTICALLY BUMP RIGHT INTO THE NAKED GIRL BEFORE LOOKING UP FROM THEIR SHOPPING. THE WAY THEY EMBARRASSEDLY SCOOT AWAY IN HORROR IS AWESOME, BUT HOLD ON A FEW MINUTES AND SEE HOW THEY REACT ONCE YOSHINO GROWS SOME BALLS, RETURNS BACK INTO THE STORE, AND BOLDLY FILMS HIMSELF AND HIS ASSISTANT STICKING THEIR FINGERS INTO SONAN'S DRIBBLING, EXCITED ORIFICES.



GOING FROM SO NERVOUS THAT SHE CAN BARELY MOVE, SONAN HAS NOW STEADILY BUILT UP HER CONFIDENCE TO A POINT WHERE SHE CAN NOW CALL OUT TO STRANGERS PASSING HER IN THE SQUID AND CUTTLEFISH CHIP AISLE -- TRYING TO GET THEM TO COME OVER AND SEE HOW NAUGHTY SHE'S BEING. THEY REACT AS IF SHE'S TERMINALLY INFECTED WITH CRAZY-GERMS.

IN ONE OF THE MORE AMAZING MOMENTS, A GRANNY COMES AROUND THE CORNER AND OBVIOUSLY WALKS UP BEHIND SONAN WHILE THE GIRL IS LOOKING AT THE CAMERA AND RUBBING HER FUCKHOLE LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT. THE POOR OLD WOMAN PRACTICALLY HAS A HEART ATTACK UPON CLINGING IN TO THIS LURID DISPLAY. A FEW MINUTES LATER YOSHINO'S ASSISTANT HAS SONAN BENT OVER CLUTCHING A SHELF FOR BALANCE AND IS DOSSEYSTYLING HER WHILE SHE LETS OUT SWEET LITTLE MOANS. HE DEPOSITS A RATHER UNIMPRESSIVE

LOAD OF SPUNK ON HER ASSCHEEK, AND THEN THEY MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.

SO MUCH ENTERTAINMENT, AND WE'VE ONLY SEEN THE FIRST SEGMENT! NOW IT IS DAYS LATER, AND SONAN IS WEARIN' GLASSES AND A CUTE LIL' SCHOOL GIRL OUTFIT WITH HER HAIR TIED BACK. SHE AND DIRECTOR GANJA SCOUT A PUBLIC PARK TO SEE WHAT KINDA SEXY MISCHIEF THEY CAN GET HER INTO. THEY WALK AROUND A BIT, AND SUDDENLY DISCOVER A HOBO ENCAMPMENT! OH. MY. GAWD... YES THEY ARE ABOUT TO DO WHAT YOU FUCKING THINK THEY ARE ABOUT TO DO. HOLD ON TO YOUR GENITALS, HERE WE GO...

YOSHINO POINTS TO THE GARBAGE-STREWN PLOT OF LAND CLEARED OUT OF THE UNDERBRUSH, WHISPERS SOME SORT OF INSTRUCTION FOR HIS NERVOUS LOOKING SCHOOLGIRL, AND SHE VENTURES FEARLESSLY FORWARD INTO IT AS HE FOLLOWS. A HALF DOZEN RAPIST-Y LOOKIN' HOMELESS DUFFERS SITTING AROUND IN THEIR STINK LOOK UP FROM THEIR CARD GAME. IT IS AN INCREDIBLY ANXIOUS MOMENT, AND IT FEELS LIKE IT COULD ALL GO HORRIBLY WRONG, BUT -- UTTERLY SPEECHLESS -- THEY HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO REACT WHEN SHE BRAZENLY ENTERS ONE OF THEIR LARGE TRAP-COVERED SHANTY-TENTS, PULLS DOWN HER PANTIES, AND OPENS HER BLOUSE TO EXPOSE HER PERFECTLY SHAPED TITS. SHE PLOPS DOWN ON THE PLASTIC-COVERED FLOOR, AND A 70 YEAR OLD LOOKIN' SENIOR (WHO WAS MOMENTS EARLIER PROBABLY WONDERING WHERE HE HAD GONE WRONG AND WHY HE SHOULD GO ON LIVING) SITS IN HIS SWEAT NEXT TO HER AND GRINS LIKE HE IS HAVING THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM OF HIS LIFE.



THE WHITE COTTON PANTIES COME OFF, AND SHE LOOKS REMOTELY HORRIFIED AND SHELLSHOCKED AS YOSHINO HANDS THEM TO THE HAPPY OL' BASTARD. HE LOOKS A LITTLE CONFUSED... AND THEN GIVES THEM A GOOD SNIFF!! HELL, YEAH! THIS MAKES SONAN SMILE, AND SHE OPENS HER MOUTH AND LETS YOSHINO FUCK HER FACE WITH A RUBBER DILDO FOR A FEW MINUTES. WHEN SONAN FINALLY STANDS AND THEN

GETS UP OUT OF THE TENT, IT IS TO FIND THE REST OF THE INQUISITIVE HOBOES CROWDED AROUND THE ENTRANCE, PEEPING OVER YOSHINO'S SHOULDER WHILE HE FILMS HER. HE TELLS HER TO UNBUTTON ONE BURN'S PANTS AND SUCK HIM OFF, AND SHE DOES JUST THAT -- WINKING AT THE SMELL OF HIS UNWASHED NARDS.

THIS GUY IS THE REAL DEAL AND CERTAINLY NOT A PORN ACTOR UNDERCOVER AS HE SUDDENLY SPURTS IN HER MOUTH WITH NO WARNING WHATSOEVER. SHE REARS BACK IN SHOCK JUST AS THE SECOND SHOT POPS HER IN THE CHEEK AND NOSTRIL. SHE SUCKS AND NIBBLES AT HIS DONG SOME MORE, ALTHOUGH NOW SHE LOOKS A LITTLE DISGUSTED WITH THE WHOLE SITUATION. SHE SPITS ALL HIS GOOEY PETER PUDDING INTO THE PALM OF HER HAND TO SHOW TO US, AND THE SCENE CHANGES.

SONAN IS NOW WALKING AROUND AN ELBOW-TO-ELBOW-CROWDED JAPANESE SHOPPING DISTRICT. SHE SUDDENLY STOPS, LOOKS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED FOR WHAT SHE IS ABOUT TO TAKE PART IN, AND THEN SLIPS HER HAND INTO HER BLOUSE TO PULL OUT HER BRA AND SHOW IT TO US. PRETTY SOON SHE'S PULLING OUT HER TITS, AND NOW PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO NOTICE THAT SOMETHING ODD IS HAPPENING.

SUDDENLY THE CAMERAMAN'S ASSISTANT ZIPS FORWARD AND UN CEREMONIOUSLY POURS WHAT LOOKS LIKE ABOUT 4 LITRES OF MAN-GRAVY OUT OF A PLASTIC PITCHER ALL OVER HER. SHE WIPES THE GUNK FROM HER EYE SOCKETS, AND LOOKS TO SEE THAT SHE'S NOW THE CENTER OF ATTENTION ON THE BUSY STREET. WITHIN SECONDS, HUNDREDS OF EYES ARE PEEPING AT THE SCHOOLGIRL COVERED IN CUM. SHE QUICKLY SNAPS DUE TO NERVOUSNESS, AND BOLTS FOR A PASSING BUS. THE CREW AND CAMERAMAN CAN'T CATCH UP TO HER, ARE LEFT BEHIND, AND THE SCENE ENDS. IN THE NEXT SCENE THEY'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.

NOW SONAN AND HER CREW ARE CATCHING A SUBWAY -- AND THEY'VE SAVED THE BEST FOR LAST. SHE STARTS AS SHE ALWAYS DOES, LIFTING HER SKIRT, SHOWING HER PANTIES, FLASHING HER TITS. AGAIN, THEY SEEM TO BE TESTING THE WATER. GRADUAL STAGES OF LEWD BEHAVIOR TO SEE WHAT THAT ENVIRONMENT WILL ALLOW. NO ONE SEEMS TO NOTICE, AND THE ONES WHO DO AREN'T SAYING PEED. IF THIS WAS NORTH AMERICA, HALF THE TRAIN WOULD BE COMMENTING AND MAKING WHAT WAS HAPPENING THEIR BUSINESS, BUT NOT HERE. IT'S ALMOST EERIE HOW SILENT IT IS AS SHE PULLS HER PANTIES DOWN AND YOSHINO RUBS HER PUSEY.

SHE STARTS TO SOFTLY FINGER HER LABIAL FOLDS HERSELF, AND THE CAMERA TRACKS UP TO HER FACE WHERE SHE IS STUFFING A BIG DILDO IN HER MOUTH -- SLOWLY WORKING IT IN AND OUT WHILE SHE SUCKS AT IT. THE CROWD PARTS, AND THE CAPTIVE AUDIENCE SILENTLY MOVES TO EITHER END OF THE TRAIN LIKE SCARED ANIMALS -- TRYING TO PUT SOME SPACE BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND WHAT SURELY MUST BE THE MOST MEMORABLE THING THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED DURING THEIR MISERABLE DAILY COMMUTE HOME FROM WORK.

IN JAPANESE CULTURE IT IS CONSIDERED RUDE TO SCREAM OUT OR CALL ATTENTION TO PRURIENT BEHAVIOR IN PUBLIC, WHICH IS WHY SO MANY WOMEN ARE MOLESTED ON TRAINS AND NEVER SPEAK UP OR DEFEND THEMSELVES. A STIFF UPPER LIP IS PROPER ETIQUETTE. THE SAME EFFECT IS IN PLACE HERE, AS SONAN BEGINS TO SUCK AND SLURP AT THE ERECT COCKS OF HER COHORTS, ENTIRELY DRIVEN BY Lust AND THE DESTRUCTION OF SOCIETAL TABOOS AT THIS POINT, AND UNCARING OF POSSIBLE REPERCUSSIONS.





THERE IS NO STOPPING THEM NOW. ONCE YOU'VE GONE THIS FAR, WHY BOTHER GOING HALFWAY? SONAN LAYS ON HER BACK ON THE DIRTY SUBWAY CAR FLOOR, AND SPREADS HER LEGS WIDE. SHE IS MOUNTED, FUCKED HARD, AND A LOAD OF CUM IS FLUNG ALL OVER HER PRETTY FACE. JUST LIKE THAT, THE CREW HOPS OFF AT THE NEXT STOP WHEN THE CAR DOORS SLIDE OPEN, TURNING AROUND IN TIME TO SEE HER STILL LAYING THERE ON THE FLOOR, LEGS STILL SPREAD, A SLIGHTLY CONFUSED LOOK ON HER SEMEN-SMEARED FACE. THE DOORS CLOSE, AND THE TRAIN SPEEDS AWAY, FADE TO BLACK.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MANY TIMES I'VE SPANKED IT TO THIS MOVIE.



FOLLOWING **PETIT EXPOSURE 1**, SONAN BEGAN TO REALLY GET NOTICED. ALSO IN 2005 SHE DID **REAL SONAN**, A FAIRLY TYPICAL COLLECTION OF COUPULATION SCENES, AND **THE GAMAN 2** WHERE HER ENTIRE NAKED BODY WAS COVERED IN SOMETHING EDIBLE AND LICKED CLEAN BY ADORABLE PUPPIES WHILE SHE GIGGLED! DESPITE BEING AN ODD SEMI-OFFSHOOT OF BEASTIALITY PORN, THE DVD WAS AND STILL IS AVAILABLE ON AMAZON.COM/JAPAN.

IN **GOKKUN PRINCESS** (2003) SONAN SHOWS OFF HER SEMEN SLURPING SKILLS WHILE GOBBLING GALLONS OF THE GOOLY GUNK. NOW PORN FANS CAN SCOPE IF THEY LIKE, BUT THERE IS A LOT OF CREATIVITY HERE. LUNCH

FOR INSTANCE, IS A BUNCH OF DUDES BUSTING NUTS ALL OVER SONAN'S FOOD. DRESSED IN HER LITTLE SAILOR OUTFIT, SHE SEEMS PRETTY PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS AND GRILLS UP THE GOODIES BEFORE MUNCHING DOWN. WHEN SHE IS DONE, SHE BRUSHES HER TEETH WITH CUM, HAS HER HANDS TIED TOGETHER WITH RED BONDAGE ROPE AND TAKES DOZENS OF SPOOGESHOTS INTO HER WIDE OPEN MOUTH UNTIL IT'S OVERFLOWING. THIS IS ABOVE-AVERAGE CUM-THEMED JAPANAPORN.

IN HER OTHER SOMEWHAT WELL KNOWN SEX-IN-PUBLIC SERIES **EXPOSED PLAY DX 1** (2004) SHE'S FUCKED DOGGYSTYLE ON A PUBLIC BEACH. IN PART 2 (ALSO FROM 2004) SHE IS NOW A REDHEAD, BUT NO LESS ADORABLE OR COMMENDABLY FEARLESS IN HER EXHIBITIONISTIC DISPLAY OF PUBLIC FREAKOPHILIA. STAY AWAY FROM PART 3 OF THIS SERIES HOWEVER, SINCE IT IS JUST A COUPLE OF SCENES FROM **PETIT EXPOSURE 1** REPACKAGED.


SONAN SADLY DROPPED OUT OF PORN AT THE RIPE OLD AGE OF 21, PRESUMABLY TO GO TO COLLEGE, GET MARRIED, OR TO FOLLOW A DIFFERENT CAREER PATH. EVEN IF SHE NEVER MADE ANOTHER XXX FILM OTHER THAN **PETIT EXPOSURE 1**, SHE WOULD STILL BE A PINK PERFORMER WORTHY OF ADMIRATION AND RESPECT. CINEMA SEWER WISHES HER THE GREATEST OF LUCK IN WHATEVER PATH SHE TAKES. I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT THIS FEARLESS LITTLE FIRECRACKER HAS THE BRASS BALLS TO TRY FOR, AND SUCCEED, AT WHATEVER SHE PUTS HER MIND TO.

-BOUGIE



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THE OFFICIAL CINEMA SEWER BONER INDUCER OF THE ISSUE:



STRAW DOGS (1971)

ARTHOUSE MEETS GRINDHOUSE IN THIS SEMINAL ODE TO VIOLENCE, AS ONLY SAM PECKINPAH, THE KING OF TESTICLE-SWINGIN' MACHISMO COULD BESTOW IT. MOSTLY DESPISED BY CRITICS AT THE TIME OF ITS RELEASE (EBERT SAID: "THE MOST OFFENSIVE THING ABOUT THE MOVIE IS ITS HYPOCRISY; IT IS TOTALLY COMMITTED TO THE PORNOGRAPHY OF VIOLENCE.") BUT TODAY S.D. IS FOUND WORTHY OF CONSTANT CRITICAL DICK-SUCKING, AND A 2-DISC CRITERION COLLECTION DVD REISSUE.

DUSTIN HOFFMAN (NOT A FAN OF VIOLENT FILMS, AND ONLY TOOK THE ROLE FOR THE \$) STARS AS AN INTELLECTUAL WHO LACKS COURAGE AND ABHOR'S SAVAGERY, PLACING THIS CHARACTER INTO A SITUATION WHERE HE MUST KILL (SCREAMING VICTIMS ARE SCALDED WITH BOILING WHISKY, HAVE THEIR FEET BLOWN OFF BY SHOTGUNS, ARE CLUBBED TO DEATH, AND DECAPITATED BY A BEAR TRAP). PECKINPAH DIRECTLY CONFRONTS THE VIOLENCE AT THE HEART OF MASCULINITY.

THANKS TO TWO BRUTAL RAPE SCENES, IT WAS BANNED IN THE U.K. FROM 1984 UNTIL 2002 AND SAM ALMOST LOST HIS LEAD ACTRESS OVER THE OFFENDING MATERIAL. WHEN ACTRESS SUSAN GEORGE DEMANDED TO KNOW DETAILS ABOUT HOW HER RAPE SCENE WAS GOING TO BE SHOT, PECKINPAH ANNOUNCED BLUNTLY THAT SHE'D FIRST BE



ABC PICTURES CORP. presents
DUSTIN HOFFMAN
 in SAM PECKINPAH'S
STRAW DOGS
 A DANIEL MELNICK Production

RAPED AND THEN VIOLENTLY SODOMISED. SHE WALK WHEN THEY REACHED A COMPROMISE LESS GRAPHICALLY THAN PLANNED.



Schoolgirl Report

BOOGIE
2007



THE THIRTEEN WEST GERMAN SCHULMÄDCHEN REPORT (SCHOOLGIRL REPORT) FILMS TO COME OUT IN THE 1970'S SERVED BOTH AS PSEUDO-DOCUMENTARIES ABOUT THE BLOSSOMING SEXUALITY OF TEEN GIRLS, AND AS SWEET SOFTCORE PORN FOR HORNY VIEWERS. CALL IT "EDU-PORN" IF YOU LIKE. BY WRAPPING SEX IN THE PAPER-THIN COATING OF EDUCATION AND A "MESSAGE", THE NOT-SO-SUBTLE VOYEURISTIC ELEMENTS PERHAPS DIDN'T SEEM SO RAW IN 1970'S GERMANY, BUT TO TODAY'S PC WORLD THAT

TREATS ADOLESCENT SEXUALITY LIKE THE PLAGUE -- THESE FILMS ARE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT. LET'S TAKE A BITE, SHALL WE?

DIRECTED BY ERNST HOFBAUER (HE ALSO DIRECTED A NUMBER OF SEQUELS IN THE SERIES) **SCHOOLGIRL REPORT: WHAT PARENTS DON'T THINK IS POSSIBLE** (1970) WAS COOKED UP AS A CINEMATIC VERSION OF GUNTHER HUNOLD'S BOOK OF THE SAME NAME. GUNTHER CLOSELY STUDIED THE SLY SEXUAL HABITS OF TEENAGE GIRLS FOR HIS PUBLICATION (I BET Y'EN DID, GUNTHER, Y'EN OL' DAWG, YOU!) AND TRIED TO EDUCATE OBVIOUS PARENTS ABOUT THE VERY ACTIVE SEXUAL LIFESTYLES OF THEIR CHILDREN. BUT WHAT SCHOOLGIRL REPORT DOES IS TAKE THE CONFessional MATERIAL AND AKT IT OUT IN SENSUOUS, TIGHT, GUSTENING DETAIL. EUROPEAN AUDIENCES WOULD FLOCK BY THE MILLIONS TO SEE THE FILMS BASED ON THIS BOOK.



THE RECIPE FOR THIS FIRST INSTALMENT IS THAT OF A MIX OF SULTRY VIGNETTES DEALING WITH UNDERAGE SEX, INTERSPERSED WITH CLIPS OF A REPORTER TOSsing EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS (SOME OF THEIR RESPONSES ARE TOTALLY NATURAL, OTHERS ARE CLEARLY STAGED) AT YOUNG WOMEN ON THE STREET. NOT SURPRISINGLY, MANY OF THE SCHULMÄDCHEN FILMS WERE SHOWN IN SCUMMY GRINDHOUSES AND DRIVE-INS IN THE US, WITH THIS INSTALMENT DISTRIBUTED ON NORTH AMERICAN SOIL AS SIMPLY, "THE SCHOOLGIRLS".

THE MOVIE HAS A MESSAGE: AMORAL BEHAVIOUR ON THE PART OF GERMANY'S YOUTH IS COMPLETELY NATURAL AND SHOULD BE TOLERATED BY CONCERNED PARENTS, NOT PUNISHED OR USED AS A REASON TO BESTOW GUILT AND SHAME. MOST OF THE YOUNG LADIES ON DISPLAY (WHO ARE NOT ACTUALLY UNDERAGE DESPITE WHAT THE



FILM INSISTS) ARE QUITE SEXY, AND LIKE ALL SOFT CORE SMUT, THE CONTENT IS QUITE SHAMELESS AND LURID.

IMAGINE A 1970s SEX-ED CLASSROOM DOCUMENTARY, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF CUTTING AWAY AT THE LAST SECOND BEFORE THE TORRID TEENS PLAY HIDE THE GRAYN TRUMPET, THE GOOD TIMES KEEP COMING. THE EFFECT ON THE AUDIENCE IS GLEEFULLY DISORIENTING AS WE CLUE IN THAT WE'RE BEING EDUCATED AND TITILATED AT THE SAME TIME. MY FRIENDS, THIS IS WHAT AMERICAN PORNOGRAPHERS WERE TRYING TO ACHIEVE WITH THEIR "WHITE COATER" FILMS SUCH AS MAN AND WIFE FROM THE SAME ERA, BUT WERE FAILING AT MISERABLY.



THIS IS THE CHOICE SHIT. THE STORIES ARE NOT LIKE CORN PENTHOUSE FORUM LETTERS, BUT INSTEAD EXIST AS FRANK ACTS OF SEXUAL EXPLORATION. THIS ISN'T STRAIGHT OUT PORN THOUGH -- AT JUST UNDER 84 MINUTES THERE IS PLENTY OF NUDITY, BUT THE ACTUAL ON-SCREEN SEX IS USED SPARINGLY, WITH MUCH OF THE TIME SPENT TALKING RATHER THAN ROCKING. IF YOU'RE LOOKING TO MASTURBATE, YOU'D BETTER STICK WITH THE YOUNG, DUMB, AND FULL OF CUM SERIES.

THE VIGNETTES ARE ENTERTAINING, AND NOT AS PREDICTABLE AS SOME SEXPLOITATION FARE. A YOUNG GIRL VERBALLY TEASES AND TORTURES A PRIEST



IN A CONFESSIONAL BOOTH, A HUNKY LIFEGUARD IS THE TARGET OF THREE NUBILE SUNBATHING TEENS IN TINY BIKINIS WHO CONVINCE HIM TO HAVE A 4-SOME WITH THEM, A CUTE BLONDE GYMNAST DOES HER BEST TO TRY AND SEDUCE HER COACH WHILE THE TWO ARE LOCKED IN THE GYM ALONE, AN ADORABLE HOTTIE GETS BUSTED BY A TEACHER WHILE BEING MOUNTED BY A BOY ON THE BUS DURING A SCHOOL TRIP TO A POWER PLANT, A GIRL DISCOVERS MASTURBATION AFTER FANASIZING ABOUT HORSES SCREWING, AND A KID WITH A WEIRD SPASTIC FACIAL GRIMACE GETS HUMPED IN A BARN

BY A HORNY HIGH SCHOOL GIRL. AND I DIDN'T EVEN MENTION THE FIRST TIME EXPERIENCE WITH LESBIANISM, AND THE GIRL WHO MASTURBATES WITH HER STUFFED TOY ELEPHANT.

MOST OF THE ENTERTAINMENT HERE COMES FROM THE AMAZING HIPSTER FASHIONS AND HAIRSTYLES OF THE TIME, FREAKY MOD EURO HOME DECOR, AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST: THE BUSSFUL FUNKED-OUT SOUNDTRACK. CREATED BY GERT WILDEN, THIS S/T CAME OUT ON CRIPPLED DICK HOTWAX IN A CD RELEASE 10 YEARS BEFORE THE DVD RECENTLY APPEARED VIA IMPULSE PICTURES. I'VE BEEN ENJOYING WILDEN'S PERVERSELY GROOVY JAZZ/POP ORGAN MELODIES FROM THIS MOVIE FOR YEARS, JUST DYING TO SEE THE VISUALS THAT BOB ALONG WITH THEM. I'M GLAD TO SAY THAT I WASN'T DISAPPOINTED!



THIS IS ONE OF THE FIRST RELEASES FROM IMPULSE, AND THEIR DVD IS AN IMPRESSIVE UNCUT ANAMORPHIC TRANSFER, LETTERBOXED AT 1:66:1. THEY'VE ALSO ANNOUNCED THAT THEY WILL BE RELEASING MORE TITLES FROM THE SERIES -- WHICH IS GREAT NEWS, AS THE SCHOOLGIRL REPORT FILMS IMPROVE IN TERMS OF SEXY OUTRAGEOUSNESS WITH THE SECOND AND THIRD ENTRIES IN THE SERIES. STAY TUNED!

—BOUGIE 2007—



PHANTOMS

By:
**SINISTER
SAM**

I HAVE ALWAYS HAD A KEEN EYE FOR THE DARK MYSTERIOUS FIGURES OF THE ITALIAN GIALLO FILM, AND THIS INTEREST HAS RESULTED IN THE CREEPING YEARS OF OBSESSIVELY TRAILING OTHER SUB-GENRES OF THE HORROR FILM TO EVALUATE FOR MYSELF WHERE SOME OF THE AESTHETIC WAS INFLUENCED FROM.

THE "KRIMI" GENRE THAT WAS AROUND (MOSTLY) IN 1960'S GERMANY FEATURED MASKED KILLERS AND DARK FIGURES STABBING AND SLASHING THEIR WAY THROUGH MANY EDGAR WALLACE-BASED AND INSPIRED STORY LINES. MANY HAVE SAID THAT ONE OF THE PRIMARY STYLES OF THE MASKED KILLER THAT RESULTED IN THE MORE SEXUALLY CONNOTATED AND 'VIOLENT' GIALLO FILMS OF THE 70s (AND THEIR OWN NYLONED AND HATTED APARTMENT KILLERS) WAS INSPIRED BY THE EARLIER KRIMI GENRE.

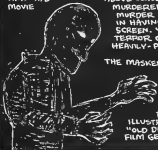
EXAMPLES OF THIS, SUCH AS THE ZOMBIE WALKS (1968) FEATURED A SKULL-FACED KILLER (SEE MY LAST ARTICLE IN C.S. #20), THE STRANGLER OF BLACKMOORE CASTLE (1963) OFFERED A BALACLAVA-STYLE MASK ON THE BLACK-GLOVED MURDERER, THE COLLEGE GIRL MURDERS (1967) HAS THE FAMOUS RED-CLOAKED AND HOODED WHIP KILLER, THE MONSTER OF LONDON CITY (1964) CHARTED THE VIOLENT KILLING SPREE OF A RIPPER-STYLE KNIFE WIELDER, AND THE PHANTOM OF SOHO (1964) FEATURED YET ANOTHER SKULL-MASKED VILLAIN.

FOR ME, THE KRIMI GENRE IS VERY IMPORTANT TO THE GIALLO, AND EVEN BEYOND TO THE LATE 1970s AND 80s SLASHER FILM GENRE. KRIMI'S BROUGHT A DEFINING RULE AND FEEL FOR THE KILLERS DARKLY CLOTHED, MASKED, OR "UNSEEN" STYLE TO THOSE LATER GENRES. IT SHOULD COME AS NO SURPRISE THAT THE

MOVIE

ABOVE CLASSIFICATIONS SPAN THE GENERATIONS OF MURDERERS, AS FANS OF CINEMATIC MYSTERIOUS MURDER AND MAYHEM ARE PROFOUNDLY INTERESTED IN HAVING THE MURDERER ABSTRACTED FOR THEM ON SCREEN. YOU CAN EVEN TRACE IT TO THE UNSEEN TERROR OF "BRUCE" THE SHARK (JAWS, 1975) OR A HEAVILY-PLASTERED ZOMBIE IN BURIAL GROUND (1981).

THE MASKED KILLER CONJOURS AN AGE-OLD SENSE OF HAUNTED MYSTERY. WE DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHO THE MURDERER IS, BUT WHY THE SEMINAL AESTHETIC FOR THE KILLER, ESPECIALLY IN THE MORE HORROR-RELATED PRODUCTIONS? FOR THE ANSWER TO THIS WE CAN NOT ONLY LOOK AT HOW JACK THE RIPPER WAS REPRESENTED VISUALLY BY ILLUSTRATORS OF HIS TIME, BUT ALSO PEER INTO THE "OLD DARK HOUSE", AND THE 1930/40s "WHODUNNIT" FILM GENRES TO SEE THE ADVENT OF THE PHANTOM.



THE CAT AND THE CANARY (1927) IS EASILY ONE OF THE FIRST HORROR FILMS TO MAKE USE OF THE HATTED AND CLOAKED PHANTOM FIGURE WHO LURKS IN THE SECRET PASSAGES OF THE OLD HOUSE IN WHICH THE FILM IS SET. THAT COUPLED WITH THE VERY POPULAR **THE OLD DARK HOUSE (1926)** REALLY SET THE PHANTOM INTO THE PUBLIC PSYCHE. THE LATTER FILM DEPICTS A SLEW OF PEOPLE STRANDED IN A HOUSE FOR A NIGHT, AND MENACED BY A VIOLENT BUTLER PLAYED BY BORIS KARLOF.

ALONG WITH THE GLORY DAYS OF THE EUROTRASH FILM, THE OLD DARK HOUSE THRILLER GENRE NATURALLY MADE A GOOD PLOT DESIGN FOR WESTERNS. GREAT EXAMPLES LIKE THE SPECTRAL CAVE-DWELLING **DESERT PHANTOM (1936)** AND THE MURDER-KNIFING **RIDERS OF THE WHISTLING SKULL (1937)** ARE JUST A COUPLE OF GREAT EXAMPLES THAT SHOW PARALLELS INTO WHAT MARSHERITI, GARRONE, AND ROSSETTI HAD IN MIND WITH THEIR DARK, ATMOSPHERIC SPAGHETTI WESTERN OUTPUT IN THE YEARS TO COME.

THE FOLLOWING FILMS (WITH THEIR GREAT CLOAKED, POVERTY-ROW PHANTOMS) ALL PREDATE KRUMS, GIALI, AND SLASHER MOVIES:

THE PHANTOM (1931) FEATURES A GREAT TWISTY PLOT THAT FOLLOWS AN ESCAPED PRISONER AND HIS CANARY-KILLER STYLE SIDEKICK RETURNING TO AN OLD HOUSE TO GET REVENGE. IF **THE CAT AND THE CANARY** WAS TO THANK FOR ESTABLISHING THE PORTRAYAL OF A NEW STYLE OF KILLER/LURKER/PHANTOM, THEN THIS WAS THE FILM THAT REALLY CEMENTED THAT CHARACTER AND PUMPED IT INTO THE VEINS OF THE VARIOUS RELATED FILMS TO COME.

STRANGE ADVENTURE (1932, AKA "WANNE MURDER CASE") ONE OF MY FAVOURITES OF THE BUNCH, AND IT KICKS OFF CREEPLY WITH A GREAT SPOOK SHOW DRAWINGS OF THE KILLER IN THE OPENING CREDITS (ALSO FEATURED AT THE END). ACTRESS JUNE CLYDE IS VERY CUTE AS REPORTER "MOSEY" TUDDES AND SHE HAS A COUPLE OF GOOD HIDDEN GARTER TRICKS TO GO ALONG WITH THE QUIRKY PERSONALITY. THE PHANTOM MURDERER'S GET UP IS MORE OVER THE TOP THAN USUAL WITH DRAPED-BLACK FABRIC HANGING EVERYWHERE LIKE A GHOST. THE HOODED SPECTRAL FIGURES KNIFE THROWING SCENE/DANCE IS A NEAR PERFECT ILLUSTRATION OF THE GENRE AS A WHOLE. A SUPERIOR PRODUCTION.

THE THIRTEENTH GUEST (1932) GINGER ROGERS IS BREATHTAKINGLY GORGEOUS, AND THE CACKLING MOOD PHANTOM KILLS VIA ELECTROCUTION AND CREEPING BEHIND WALLS. THIS YOUTHFUL GINGER IS MORE REALISTIC AND RAW THAN IN HER FAMOUS MUSICALS, AND IS BETTER FOR IT. ELECTRICITY PUMPED THROUGH A PHONE IS A FANTASTIC KILL MODE, AND THE CORPSE SHOT OF ROGERS IS SCULPTURAL IN ITS BEAUTY. AS IN **FACE IN THE FOG** MADE A FEW YEARS LATER, THE KILLER IS ALMOST PERFECT AESTHETICALLY.



THE CAT AND THE CANARY

ROGERS ALSO HELDS HER OWN ALONG SIDE FAY.

DOCTOR X (1932) SCI/FI TINGED HORROR WITH A SINCERELY CREEPY KILLER STALKING THE STREETS FOR BLOOD. THE FLESH POLITICS AND MAKE-UP WORK COUPLED WITH THE KILLER'S PRESENCE ALMOST TAKES YOUR MIND OFF OF FAY WRAY. ONE OF THE MAIN DRAWS TO THESE FILMS FOR ME ARE THE "FLAPPER" GIRLS (STILL HOLDING ON THE STYLES OF THE 20s BEFORE THE NOIR LONG HAIR RUINED EVERYTHING) WITH THEIR COOL FLATTENED SHORT HAIR AND DENSE MAKE-UP. GINGER

TANGLED DESTINIES (1932) AN UNPLANNED PLANE LANDING RESULTS IN A GROUP OF PEOPLE HAVING TO SCREAM THROUGH POWER FAILURE GAMES AND AN UNKNOWN PASSENGER WHO WILL HAPPILY KILL FOR A SMALL DIAMOND FORTUNE. THE WHODUNNIT STYLISATIONS TAKE AWAY FROM THE KILLER'S AESTHETIC, CORPSES EVERYWHERE.

THE INTRUDER (1932) LIKE 'TANGLED' UP ABOVE, THIS CLASSIC FEATURES A BAND OF CASTAWAYS. BUT THIS TIME, THE BAND OF WAPLESS MURDER VICTIMS END UP ON AN ISLAND OF SKELETONS, A WILD MAN, A GORILLA, AND A MURDERER FROM THE SHIP. THE ATMOSPHERE IS KEPT IN CHECK AS THERE IS PLENTY OF ACTION IN A CAVE WHICH -- ALL OF ALLUDES



SNAPPY REMARKS AND FEARLESS ESCAPADES BRAND HER AS BEING JUST AS WILD AS ANY "WILD MAN".

HORRIFYING CONCEPT OF A HUNCHBACK CLOAKED IN BLACK AND FUMBLING AROUND HIS TREMBLING VICTIMS.

MURDER IN THE MUSEUM (1934)
NOT HEAVY IN THE CLOAKED, HOODED MURDER SCENES, BUT DOES DISPLAY ONE REALLY GREAT HIDING SEQUENCE THAT SENDS CHILLS.

ONE FRIGHTENED NIGHT (1935)
THIS HAS SOME OF THE BEST OPENING CREDITS FROM ANY FILM OF THIS GENRE. THIS SEQUENCE FOLLOWS THE DARK WINDOWS OF AN OLD MYSTERIOUS HOUSE, PULLING UP THE BLINDS TO REVEAL THE CREDITS, AND EVENTUALLY THE ACTORS AS WELL. A LOT OF THESE FILMS BUILD A CLAUSTROPHOBIC DARKNESS AND THREAT; A WORLD THAT IS ALL BLEAK AND DARK -- AND IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT 'ONE FRIGHTENED NIGHT' DOES THIS IN SPADES. SPOOKY AND SCULPTURAL ROMANESQUE MASK DECORATES THE CLOAKED KILLER AS HE RUNS TO AND FROM PASSAGES CARRYING HIM TO HIS WOULD-BE VICTIMS.

A FACE IN THE FOG (1936)
A HAT-HIDDEN, PREDATORY KILLER LURKS AND STALKS AROUND AN APARTMENT. IT REMINDS ME OF SO SWEET, SO DEAD (1972), AND MAY HAVE BEEN THE INSPIRATION FOR THAT GIALLO WITH ITS KILLER DARNED IN ALMOST THE SAME OUTFIT. THIS FILM HAS A RAW ENERGY THAT CAPTURES THE TRULY



THE TERROR (1939)
AN EARLIER EDGAR WALLACE ADAPTATION THAT TELLS THE STORY OF CRIMINALS WHO ARE AFTER A STASH OF GOLD. MORE HORROR ORIENTATED THAN MOST WITH ITS GHOSTLY, MENACING CASTLE FILLED WITH HARROWING SPOOKY SCARES DRUMMED UP BY A SHADOWY DOUBLE-CROSSER.

THE PHANTOM OF 42ND STREET (1945)
AN ACTING COMPANY SETS THE STAGE FOR A MURDERER ON THE LOOSE. THIS WAS ONE OF THE FIRST FILMS THAT ATTRACTED ME TO THIS NEARLY FORGOTTEN GENRE -- MY CURIOSITY PICKED SIMPLY BY NOTICING THE WORD PHANTOM IN THE TITLE. EVERYTHING OLD IS NEW AGAIN, AND CLASSIC CELLULOID PHANTOMS END UP PROVIDING ME (AND HOPEFULLY OTHER HORROR ENTHUSIASTS) WITH A SOLID BASIS WITH WHICH TO UNDERSTAND AND BETTER APPRECIATE WHAT WAS TO FOLLOW IN GENRES NOT EVEN IMAGINED AT THE TIME OF THESE PRODUCTIONS.



UNSEEN. LURKING, HIDING IN WALLS. HOLDING KNIVES. HOODED. HOLDING GUNS. DARK THROAT - SLITTING PHANTOMS

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The Ballad of the BROADWAY



WHEN I WAS IN UNIVERSITY, THE BROADWAY THEATER IN SASKATOON, SASKATCHEWAN, WAS THE FAVORED SPOT FOR LOCAL ART FILM LOVERS. IT SHOWED FOREIGN FILMS REALLY CHEAP.



I ALWAYS THOUGHT THIS WAS HILARIOUS AS IN THE 70'S AND 80'S IT HAD BEEN THE CITY'S PORN THEATER.

IT BOUGHT IN X-RATED MOVIES, SOME OF WHICH ARE NOW CONSIDERED TO BE CLASSICS, AND RAN THEM IN CHEAP DOUBLE FEATURES.



I WAS TOO YOUNG TO GO TO THE THEATER, BUT READING ITS ADS WAS HOW I FIRST KNEW THAT I WAS HETEROSEXUAL.

CHUCK NORRIS



THE BROADWAY ALSO BROUGHT IN MARTIAL ARTS AND HORROR MOVIES TO KEEP THE DOORS OPEN



The Adventures of the WILDERNESS FAMILY

AMAZINGLY, IT ALSO BROUGHT IN INDEPENDENTLY MADE FAMILY FILMS AND SHOWED THEM IN WEEKEND MATINEES.

SHOULD THEY BE WATCHING THAT?

WHO CARES?
IT MADE THEM
SHUT UP!

ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THE PROJECTIONIST ONCE GOT CONFUSED AND PUT A REEL FROM A PORNO ON IN THE MIDDLE OF A KIDNIE MATINEE

MUST STAY AWAKE... THEY'LL CHANGE THE REEL SOON...

I HAVE NO IDEA IF THIS IS TRUE OR NOT, BUT IT MADE ME BEG MY DAD TO TAKE ME TO THE BROADWAY EVERY CHANCE I GOT.

By Carson Demmans & Priscilla Equis

☆ CINEMA SEWER ☆



BOOK REVIEWS

Creepy Crawls
by Leon Marcelo
\$16.95, 6' X 9', 384 pages
ISBN-10: 1595800131
Santa Monica Press

REMEMBER THE 1993 MOVIE **KALIFORNIA** WHERE DAVID DUCHOVNEY'S CHARACTER GOES ON A NAIL-BITING ROAD TRIP WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND SCOUTING OUT THE FORMER HOMES AND CRIME SCENES OF INFAMOUS SERIAL KILLERS? WELL, LEON MARCELO AND HIS GAL ALCIA ARE THEIR REAL-LIFE COUNTERPARTS AND HAVE PUT TOGETHER A VACATION GUIDE BOOK FOR HORROR MOVIE FANS CALLED **CREEPY CRAWLS**. WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

PLENTY OF HORROR MOVIE LOCATIONS ARE VISITED, SUCH AS THE SETTINGS FOR **THE EXORCIST**, **FRIDAY THE 13TH**, **HALLOWEEN**, **THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE**, **THE AMITYVILLE HORROR**, GEORGE ROMERO'S "DEAD" FILMS (I LOVED THE PART ABOUT THE MONROVIE MALL), AND EVEN A VISIT TO DARIO ARGENTO'S INFAMOUS "PROFONDO ROSSO" ITALIAN HORROR MUSEUM /STORE IN ROME.

THE NON-MOVIE RELATED STUFF DIDN'T INTEREST ME AS MUCH (VISITS TO LOCATIONS MENTIONED IN POE, STEVEN KING, AND H.P. LOVECRAFT STORIES), BUT I DID FIND THE PILGRIMAGES TO CHANEY AND LOGOSI'S GRAVES INTERESTING.

MARCELO'S WRITING STYLE IS AN ACQUIRED TASTE. IF YOU LIKE THE IDEA OF A BOOK WRITTEN IN A JOULY ALLITERATION-HEAVY TONE WHICH SEEMS TO BE AN AMALGAMATION OF THE HORROR-PUN-SCOUTING CRYPT KEEPER AND A DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS FANATIC, YOU'LL FUCKING ADORE IT. I'M NOT PRECISELY SURE HOW MANY TIMES HE USED "WHILST" "VERILY", "FRIENDISH", AND "YOURS CRUELLY" TO PAD OUT THE TEXT, BUT BEFORE LONG IT WAS REALLY WORKING AGAINST MY ENJOYMENT OF THIS WELL RESEARCHED BOOK.

THANKFULLY, FOR EVERY LOCATION IN BOTH EUROPE AND NORTH AMERICA LEON PROVIDES DIRECTIONS, TELEPHONE NUMBERS, AND HELPFUL INFO TO MAKE IT EASY TO HAVE A LITTLE HORROR HOLIDAY OF YOUR VERY OWN -- REASON ENOUGH TO CHECK THIS OUT.

DARK CITY: The Lost world of Film Noir
by Eddie Muller
\$22.95, 206 pages
ISBN 0-312-18076-4
St. Martin's Press

DEATH ON THE CHEAP: The Lost B-Movies of Film Noir
by Arthur Lyons
\$17.50, 212 pages
ISBN 0-306-80996-6

THESE ARE THE TWO BEST BOOKS I'VE EVER FOUND ON THE SUBJECT OF CLASSIC FILM NOIR. IF YOU'RE BRAND NEW TO THE GENRE AND DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START, PICK UP MULLER'S "DARK CITY". IF YOU'RE FEELING LIKE YOU'VE SEEN MOST OF THE FAMOUS MOVIES AND DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR NEXT, YOU GOTTA GET "DEATH ON THE CHEAP".

I'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT SO MANY WORTHWHILE NOIR MOVIES THANKS TO THESE ASTONISHINGLY WELL WRITTEN, INFORMATIVE, AND EASY-TO-READ REFERENCE BOOKS. EDDIE MULLER AND ARTHUR LYONS DESERVE A DRUNKEN, ALL-EXPENSES-PAID TRIP TO THAILAND AND AS MANY CHILD PROSTITUTES AS THEY CAN FIT IN THEIR CARRY ON LUGGAGE. OH WAIT, I FORGOT, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO JOKE ABOUT THAT.



THE MAKING OF:

PHOO-DOGS, I LOVE THE MAKING-OF DOCUMENTARIES FOR OLDER MOVIES. LET ME CLARIFY, THOUGH. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT SO MANY OF THE MODERN SOULLESS FEATURETTES EVERY DVD NOW HAS -- THE BORING LITTLE PRESS-JUNKET PROMO SHIT WHERE EVERYONE SUCKS EACH OTHERS NADS ABOUT HOW TALENTED THEY ALL ARE AND HOW MUCH FUN THE MOVIE WAS TO MAKE. I'M TALKING ABOUT SHOT-ON-FILM GRITTY ALL-ACCESS DOCUMENTARY WORK MADE PRIOR TO THE FILM'S RELEASE. I'M TALKING ABOUT THE AMAZING **HEARTS OF DARKNESS: A FILMMAKER'S APOCALYPSE** (1991) THAT ELEANOR COPPOLA SHOT WHILE HER HUSBAND WAS GOING MENTAL CREATING **APOCALYPSE NOW** (1979). WHEN IS A DVD COMING OUT, BY THE WAY?! ELEANOR'S DOGO HAS BEEN ON MY MOST WANTED DVD LIST FOR ABOUT 8 YEARS NOW. (EDIT: IT JUST CAME OUT AS I WAS GOING TO PRINT.)

HEARTS OF DARKNESS (WHICH WON TWO EMMYS, AND THE "BEST DOCUMENTARY" AWARD AT BOTH THE INTERNATIONAL DOCUMENTARY ASSOCIATION AWARDS AND THE NATIONAL BOARD OF REVIEW) IS MY ULTIMATE EXAMPLE OF THIS GENRE OF DOGO FILM MAKING, BUT IT ISN'T THE FOCUS OF THIS ARTICLE. WHAT I'D LIKE TO SHINE A LIGHT ON HERE ARE A FEW OF THE LESSEER KNOWN AND PREVIOUSLY LOST SHORT FILMS FROM THE SAME GENRE, WHICH, THANKS TO THE "SPECIAL FEATURE" SECTIONS OF DVDS, HAVE NOW BECOME AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



MIA AND ROMAN (1967. Directed by HATAMI, 23 minutes)

FILMED AND NARRATED BY SOME DUDE NAMED HATAMI (WHOM I CAN'T DIG UP ANYTHING ON WHATSOEVER), THIS INTERESTING LITTLE ITEM SPECIFICALLY DOCUMENTS THE ON SET RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN A BATSHIT CRAZY (ALTHOUGH INCREDIBLY CUTE WITH HER FRECKLES AND SHORT RED HAIR) MIA FARROW AND DIRECTOR ROMAN POLANSKI (PRE UNDERAGE STATUTORY RAPE CHARGES) WHILE FILMING **ROSEMARY'S BABY**. IT IS THE FIRST DOCUMENTARY TO FEATURE EITHER OF THEM.

PACKED WITH GREAT FOOTAGE, THE HIGHLIGHT HERE IS THE INSIGHT GIVEN TO A THEN VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN 22 YEAR OLD MIA FARROW. SHE APPEARS TO BE ABOUT 12 YEARS OLD IN HER IMPISH PHYSICALITY, MENTALITY, AND HER ACTIONS (FUZZING ABOUT ON SET -- JUMPING, FROlickING, AND WAVING AT THE CAMERA LIKE A TARD). POLANSKI, DESPITE HIS LATER CRAVINGS FOR TEENAGE BUMHOLE, SEEMS WEARY OF HER CONSTANT CHILDLIKE BEHAVIOUR, AND DISMISSES THE IMMATURITY AS MIA BEING "WHO SHE THINKS EVERYONE WANTS HER TO BE. -- NOT HERSELF". QUITE A BURN, BUT MIA LAUGHS IT OFF BABBLING WITH A BREATHY SPACED-OUT VOKE:



"THINGS SHOULD BE PRETTY, EVERYTHING SHOULD BE PRETTY. LOVE IS THE NICEST WORD. PEACE IS SECONDARY, BECAUSE IT IS A RESULT OF LOVE. LOVE IS THE HIGHEST THING THAT MAN CAN BE, THINK, AND DO. LIVE IN LOVE." - OY VEE.

POLANSKI SEEMS RELIEVED THAT HIS HIPPU-DIPPY INGENUE IS AT LEAST NOT TEARING THE SET APART, AND SAYS, BOTH AS A REVIEW OF YOUTH CULTURE AND OF HIS STAR:

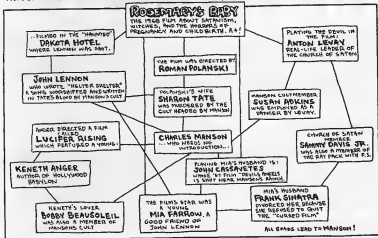
"FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE YOUNG PEOPLE ARE PEACEFUL."

"WIDE-EYED SPRITE" MIA FARROW BE ALL "BATSHIT CRAZY"

ANOTHER KOOKY SCENE SHOWS MIA AT HER NUTTIER, DRYLY DESCRIBING HER PASSIVE AGGRESSIVE MANIPULATION OF THE CAST AND CREW: "I MADE A CHART. AND IF PEOPLE WERE NICE TO ME, THEY GET A STAR, AND IF THEY WERE MEAN TO ME, THEY GET A BLACK DOT. I TORE UP MY CHART... I GOT ANGRY AT SOMETHING. I FORGET WHAT IT WAS NOW.... I THINK IT'S SAD WHEN PEOPLE ARE GROWNUPS TOO LONG." -HA HA HA!!

TO THIS DAY MIA FARROW AND HER HERD OF ADOPTED CHILDREN AND PETS LIVE IN THE HUGE RENT-CONTROLLED APARTMENT BUILDING RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO MANHATTAN'S LEGENDARY

DAKOTA APARTMENT HOUSE -- THE SETTING OF ROSEMARY'S BABY. IT'S ALSO THE BUILDING WHERE HER CLOSE FRIEND JOHN LENNON LIVED (HE WROTE "DEAR PRUDENCE" FOR HER YOUNGER SISTER, PRUDENCE), AND IN FRONT OF WHICH WAS SHOT TO



DEATH, MIA AND ROMAN IS AVAILABLE ON THE NOW-DISCONTINUED ROSEMARY'S BABY PARAMOUNT DVD FROM 2000. P.S: ALSO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR POLANSKI KISSING HIS WIFE, SHARON. WITHIN WEEKS OF THIS FOOTAGE BEING SHOT, SHE WOULD BE BUTCHERED BY THE MANSON GANG. HER AND ROMAN'S UNBORN BABY WOULD BE KILLED IN THE ATTACK AS WELL.

A DOCUMENTARY OF THE MAKING OF 'GORE VIDAL'S CALIGULA' (1979, directed by Giancarlo Lui, 56 minutes)

SEEMINGLY SO INSIGNIFICANT, IT WASN'T EVEN MENTIONED ON THE PACKAGING OF THE DVD. THIS 56 MINUTE FILM ABOUT THE MAKING OF THIS CONTROVERSIAL EPIC IS, IN MY OPINION, A SUPERIOR FILM TO THE MOVIE WHOSE CREATION IT DOCUMENTS. THAT MIGHT BE BECAUSE EVERYTHING IN CALIGULA THAT COULD HAVE GONE WRONG, DID. THE EXPENSIVE, ELABORATE SETS NEVER LOOK LIKE ANYTHING OTHER THAN SETS. EVERYONE MADE FROM GIELGUD OVERACTS TERRIBLY. GORE VIDAL PULLED HIS NAME FROM THE PROJECT, AND PENTHOUSE PUBLISHER BOB GUCCIONE SNUCK ONTO THE SET AFTER DARK TO SHOOT HARD CORE SEX SCENES WITHOUT TINTO BRASS' KNOWLEDGE. HOW COULD A "MAKING OF" DOCUMENT OF THIS FIASCO NOT BE GREAT?!

I ESPECIALLY LOVE VIDAL TALKING AMBITIOUSLY AND LOVINGLY ABOUT THE FILM HE'D LATER DISOWN, AND GUCCIONE LOUNGING AROUND IN A HIDEOUS SWINGERS ROBE EVEN HUGH HEFNER WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN. EVERYONE TAKES THEMSELVES SO SERIOUSLY (EVEN THE BOMBASTIC BARRITONE NARRATOR!) YOU CAN'T HELP BUT HARDER-HAR AT THEIR ABSURDLY PRETENTIOUS OVERSTATEMENTS (GUCCIONE: "THIS IS NOT PORNOGRAPHY, IT'S PAGANOGRAPHY!"). AVAILABLE ON BOTH THE LONG OUT-OF-PRINT UNEDITED, UNRATED DVD EDITION FROM PENTHOUSE VIDEO, AND ON THE 2007 "FOUR DISC IMPERIAL EDITION" FROM IMAGE ENTERTAINMENT.

MAKING 'THE SHINING' (1979, Directed By Vivian Kubrick, 30 min)

STANLEY KUBRICK, IN AN EFFORT TO GIVE HIS TEENAGE DAUGHTER SOMETHING TO DO TO STAY OUT OF HIS HAIR WHILE HE WAS BUSY MAKING HIS ADAPTATION OF STEVEN KING'S NOVEL, HANDED HIS OFFSPRING A 16MM CAMERA AND LET HER DO WHAT SHE WANTED. THE RESULT IS SOMEHOW NEARLY AS BRILLIANT AS STANLEY'S MASTERFUL FILM ITSELF, AND COULD WELL BE ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT EDUCATIONAL TESTAMENTS TO THE CRAFT OF ACTING EVER MADE.

THIS IS, QUITE FRANKLY, JUST LIKE BEING ON SET, (EXCEPT NOT AS BORING!) AND ONE OF THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE LOGS GEMS TO EVER SURFACE ON DUD. VIVIAN INVITES HERSELF INTO JACK NICHOLSON'S ROOM IN THE MORNING, AND WE SEE JACK BRUSHING HIS TEETH.



AMAZINGLY STILL IN CHARACTER AS THE INSANE KILLER FROM THE PREVIOUS DAYS SHOOTING. WE SEE SHELLY DUNALL HAVING A WEEPY NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, AS WELL AS WORKING PRICELESS GIB REACTION TO IT. WE SEE STANLEY DISCUSSING SCRIPT REVISIONS WITH HIS MOM, AND NICHOLSON ANNOUNCING -- THANKS TO THE CONSTANT DAILY REWRITES -- THAT HE WON'T EVEN BOTHER READING THE SCRIPT ANYMORE UNTIL IT IS TIME TO STEP IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.

THERE IS SO MUCH MORE PAKED INTO THE SHORT 30 MINUTES MAKING UP VIVIAN'S ONE AND ONLY FILM MAKING CREDIT, BUT EVEN SWEETER IS A COMMENTARY TRACK WITH HER AS AN ADULT. HERE WE LEARN ALL KINDS OF BACKGROUND INFO AND INSIGHTS, INCLUDING THAT THE CLOSING THEME USED IN HER DOCUMENTARY IS A DELETED CUE FROM THE FILM. AVAILABLE ON THE W.B. SHINING DVD FROM 2001, AND THE NEWER 2007 SP. ED.

PRINCE OF PORN (1984. Directed by Brian O'Hara. 20 min.)

BRIAN O'HARA WORKED AS AN EDITOR FOR THE INFAMOUS NEW YORK AVON PRODUCTIONS PORN COMPANY. AS COVERED IN EARLIER ISSUES OF C.S., AVON SPECIALISED IN GRITTY, ROUGH, BIZARRE ADULT CONTENT WHICH THEY WOULD THEN SCREEN IN THEIR OWN THEATRES ON 42ND STREET -- BACK WHEN ONLY THE FEARLESS AND DESPERATE WOULD BRAVE THAT SECTION OF MANHATTAN. THIS VERY RARE TIME CAPSULE OF THAT TIME AND PLACE FOCUSES ON THE MAKING OF PHIL PRINCE'S DEMENTED KXK FILMS. BRIAN TALKS TO PRINCE HIMSELF, THE PLAYERS (SHARON MITCHELL, GEORGE PAYNE), TO THE PEOPLE WHO WORKED BEHIND THE SCENES IN THE AVON EMPIRE OF FILTH.

FINDING THIS SHORT AFTER REALLY WANTING TO KNOW MORE ABOUT AVON AND PHIL PRINCE (HE WAS SUSPECTED IN THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE, HELD UP AN ICE CREAM PARLOR, AND TOOK PART IN VARIOUS OTHER CRIMINAL DEEDS -- SUCH AS 1ST DEGREE MURDER -- BEFORE GOING TO PRISON) WAS LIKE FINDING LOST TREASURE. THE OUT TAKES FROM PHIL'S MOVIES INTER CUT WITH HIS BUMBLY RUMINATIONS ON THE PORN WORLD CIRCA 1984 ARE FUCKING GREAT.

I KNOW I SAID THIS WAS AN ARTICLE ABOUT SHORTS NOW MADE AVAIL. ON DVD AS SPECIAL FEATURES -- BUT THIS CURRENTLY IS NOT AVAILABLE ON ANY HOMEFORMAT. IT WAS UP FOR A SHORT TIME ON A SITE CALLED WWW.VOSH.COM, BUT WAS TAKEN DOWN AND HAS NOT APPEARED ANYWHERE ELSE ONLINE AS OF THIS WRITING. IT MAY WELL APPEAR ON AN ALPHA BLUE DVD, WHO HAVE BEEN PUTTING THE AVON FILMS OUT ON DVD IN RECENT YEARS -- BUT WERE ONLY MADE AWARE OF O'HARA'S FILM VERY RECENTLY.

WRITE IN AND TELL ME SOME OF YOUR FAVE 'MAKING OF' SHORT FILMS. I'M CURIOUS!



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DAUGHTER. THE MOVIE DEPICTS EUGENE AS A SOUR DEN OF PROSTITUTION, HEROINE ABUSE, AND STRIP CLUBS -- ALL OF WHICH HIS TRAMPY YOUNG DAUGHTER IS HAPPILY INVOLVED IN. DURING HIS ADVENTURES, POP MEETS VIOLENT PIMPS, SLUTTY HOOKERS, AND AN ODD CROSS-DRESSER NAMED "SVEN" WHO REMINDS ME OF BILLY BOB THORNTON IN A SIMPLE PLAN (1998). FEATURES THE ONLY ACTING CREDIT FOR JIMMY SMITH -- MASTER OF THE JAZZ ORGAN, A MUST SEE. "THOUGHTFUL ASIDES ON RACE AND GENDER IN BETWEEN STATUTORY STRIPPINGS, WHIPPINGS, THUMPDINGS AND HUMPDINGS" -- TIME OUT NEW YORK

STREET GIRLS (1975)

BEFORE HE HIT BIG WITH DINER, BARRY LEVINSON WROTE **STREET GIRLS**. THIS IS THE MOVIE THAT PAUL SCHRADER MUST HAVE SEEN PRIOR TO WRITING AND DIRECTING **HARDCORE** (SEE PAGE 14) BECAUSE IT REALLY IS A VIRTUAL REMAKE.

FILES OF NUDITY AND SEEDY PERVERSED CHARACTERS POPULATE THIS EXPLOITATION CHEAPEE ABOUT A HOMOPHOBIC AND MORALISTIC FATHER SCOURING THE GRITTY UNDERWORLD OF EUGENE, OREGON FOR HIS RUNAWAY

I LIKE TO WEAR WOMENS CLOTHING!



A SHAMELESS GAY FILM
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SHARON MITCHELL GEORGE PAYNE "PRINCE OF PORN"
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THE CYCLE SAVAGES (1969)



BILL DRAVE (WHO WAS ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR THE INCREDIBLE FREE GRASS WITH RUSS TAMBLIN) DIRECTED THIS LOW BUDGET BIKER THING DURING THE SUMMER OF LOVE, AND SURELY MANAGED TO GET CASEY WATSON (BETTER KNOWN AS THE VOICE OF SCORPION DOG'S SINGING TO MY GENERATION) AND ONETIME CALIFORNIA LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR MIKE CURR TO ACT AS EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS.

CULT LEGEND BOBBY DEAN IS 'HELL'S' A WHISKED-OUT PSYCHOPATH WHO HEADS UP A BAND OF BIKERS KNOWN AS 'HELL'S CHOSEN FEW'. THESE DEMENTED TWO-WHEELERS ARE IN THE BUSINESS OF WIDENING AND DRAGGING UP TEEN GIRLS BEFORE SELLING THEM INTO WHOREDOM. LEA (MELODY PATTERSON) IS A CUTE, BLEACHED-BLONDE HOG-IN-THE-MAKING, AND SETS A WHOLE NEW STANDARD FOR THE 'DEES IN THE HEADLIGHTS' LOOK. AS ROMKO, CHRIS ROBINSON ROUNDS OUT THE LEADS AND IS ABOUT AS EXTENSIVE AS A DANCING BEAR. THIS FUTURE BOLD AND THE BEAUTIFUL SOME BOY PLAYS A NICE GUY ILLUSTRATOR, AND MANAGES TO GENERATE ZERO AUDIENCE SYMPATHY AND SUPPORT EVEN WHILE HANDING OUT GORGEOUS PORTIONS OF ASS-WHIP WITH HIS DELICATE ARTIST'S HANDS.

ALL MY CARTOONIST AND ANIMATOR FELL SHOULD TAKE NOTE: THE CYCLE SAVAGES IS SURELY THE ONLY ARTIST VS. BIKER GANG MOVIE IN CINEMA HISTORY. THIS IS A NERBY LITTLE THING, SHOWING THE OUTLAW OF GUNS IN A GENERALLY DULL LIGHT AS THEY SHAMELESSLY WREAK HAVOC ON A COWERING SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA POPULACE.

ROMKO STARTS THE TROUBLE BY DRAWING TO SKETCH THE GANG WHILE THEY'RE TAKING PART IN THEIR USUAL VIOLENT PASTIME OF TERRORIZING INNOCENT

STRANGERS WHO WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO EAT DONUTS IN PUBLIC. FOR THIS OFFENSE, POOR ROMKO IS TRACKED DOWN TO HIS SHIT WALK ARTIST'S LOT AND DUMPED ACROSS THE BELLY WITH A BROOM. IT SEEMS WISE IN THE SHORT TERM, THREATENED BY ROMKO'S ARTISTIC TALENT, AND BELIEVE THAT THEY CAN BE ARRESTED AND THEN TO COURT BECAUSE THE LOCAL ARTIST HAD DRAWN PICTURES OF THEIR MISDEEDS. UN... OK... JUST TO CLARIFY: NOT PHOTOS, NOT FILM, PUNCHING PENCIL LINE DRAWINGS. THE SHEER STUPIDITY OF A PLOT THAT HINGES ON THAT PREMISE IS JUST RETARDED ENOUGH TO BE AWESOME. JUST WHY ROMKO BOTHERS TO CONSTANTLY DRAW THE BIKERS IN HIS SPARE TIME ISN'T MENTIONED, BUT INEXPLICABLY THE FILM MAKERS FELT THE NEED TO LET US KNOW THAT ROMKO IS A POLISH IMMIGRANT WHO EARN'S HIS LIVING DOING ART FOR A "HOW TO SEX MANUAL".

BOB-KIDO LEA HAPPENS TO LIVE DOWNSTAIRS AND GOES ALL FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE ON THE WOUNDED SKETCH ARTIST BEFORE PLEADING WITH HIM TO DO DRAWINGS OF HER NAKED TITS AND DUMPY RUMP ROAST. HE COMPLIES, AND THEY QUICKLY AND SOUNDLY FALL IN LOVE. MEANWHILE THE GANG CLUE IN TO THE FACT THAT THE MIGHTY ROMKO CAN STILL DRAW THEM EVEN WHILE SPORTING A TWENTY BOO-BOO, AND THAT DESTROYING HIS HANDS MAY BE THE ONLY WAY TO MISS OUT ON FART TIME DUE TO HIS DRAWING PORTRAITURE. FIGURING OUT A GOOD MODE OF DIST MUTILATION (CRUSHING HIS HANDS IN A VICE) ONLY COMES AFTER A DRUNKEN GUY FLEA BAG CLUBHOUSE AND TRUE TURNS RAPING HER.

THE CYCLE SAVAGES

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THERE IS A WONDERFULLY INESCAPABLE FEELING THAT THE SCRIPT WAS LITTLE MORE THAN NOTES FOR DEAN, AND THAT THE DIRECTOR ALLOWED HIM TO UNFURISH LIKE A SUMBICH WHILE SIMPLY DIRECTING THE OTHER ACTORS ON WHERE TO STAND. DEAN FINDING HIMSELF LIKE I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM AS THE SMUG TALKING SUTTER - WHILE THE REST OF THE CAST STRUGLE WITH STAMMING A SENTENCE TOGETHER. AS IS OFTEN THE CASE WITH FILMS IN THE GENRE, MOST OF THE BIKE GANG

IS SHORT ON TATTOOS AND HAIR - AND TRY TO MAKE UP FOR IT BY WEARING DIRTY CLOTHES AND 3 DAYS WORTH OF STUBBLE.

THIS AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURES HOG-BLOWER TOWLED THE CONTINENT WITH THE EQUALLY SHADY HELL'S BELLES, AND NO DOUBT INSPIRED SUBURBAN CHURCH-GOING WIDS ACROSS THE LAND TO JOIN STINKY BIKER GANGS. A.I. WOULD CARRY ON THE BIKER-TRASH TRADITION BY MAKING ANGEL UNCHAINED THE NEXT YEAR - THE SAME FILM MEN WOULD PAIR UP WITH CYCLE SAVAGES ON A RECENT DOUBLE BILL DVD RELEASE THAT RETAINS FOR A MERE \$14.99 (MAYBE CANADIAN).

FAVORITE LINE OF DIALOG: (DELIVERED BY A GRACIOUS BARTENDER) "YOU KIDS... YOU KIDS THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SMART WITH YOUR MARIJUANA!"



'10 MONSTERS' COMIC BY JOEL CARRIL. VISIT HIS ART BLOG AT:
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LETTERS TO THE BOUGIEMAN



THERE WAS AN OUTPOURING OF RESPONSE TO THE MILO AND OTIS ARTICLE FROM LAST ISSUE, SO I'M DEVOTING THE LETTERS PAGE TO SOME OF THAT, MMM-KAY?

Robin, you really blew the fucking lid off with the Milo and Otis article. Incredible, and some of your best reporting yet. I have a feeling though that people aren't going to want to buy what you're peddling. It may all be true, but that movie is seriously beloved. Have you been getting hate mail about this one? I really wouldn't doubt it. You've got some balls, man. First the Bianca Trump thing (have white racists tracked you down and cut off your cock yet, by chance?) and now this. You have more guts than most journalists working in the mainstream, Boug, and I mean that in all honesty. Keep it up, and don't forget to lock your door at night. My girlfriend and I think you're amazing.

-Jason S.

Re "Is Milo in heaven, mommy?"

Although I agree that the scene where Milo is being pecked by birds and then jumps (is thrown) off a cliff, it is irresponsible for you to perpetuate an urban legend without backing it up with facts.

-J. P. Cline

I want to write to you and let you know THAT I KNOW that what you wrote about Milo and Otis is obviously a sick joke, and you are a sick, sad person for writing it. I grew up with that movie, and my daughter is growing up with it too. You should be ashamed of yourself, saying these things about something good that people really care about. I feel sorry for you and wish you would admit what you wrote was made up.

-Laura B.

You are a very dramatic and ignorant person. I seriously do not know how you can prove or find evidence to back up what you said. About 75 people worked daily on the set of "Milo & Otis". To think not one of the workers did anything to prevent the death or exploit hurt or dying animals is ridiculous. In the movie the director and crew were under supervision by government officials (especially during the critically endangered sea turtle scene). Please stop pretending you care about animals. I am an active animals right activist for 23 years and a vegan for 19 years. I have done my fair share of research in the flesh especially for this movie to the point of making contact with the producers and owners of the cat and dog. I would like you to think about how ridiculous you sound in this article. NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH ANIMAL CRUELTY PERIOD.

-r

Here's what I have to say. I don't care if you believe me. My grandmother has told me this story so many times now and each time I can see how hard it is for her (even now, years after) to recount what she saw. My grandmother (as an Australian woman living in Japan, and a keen animal lover) was thrilled when her troubles paid off. She had sent in her application to a particular film producer after hearing word of an upcoming movie that's cast would be made up of entirely animals and nine weeks later her application was accepted.

On her first day at work she was handed a sick seal point kitten and told to make sure it would be ready for filming the next day. Sadly, the little kitten wasn't strong enough and it passed away in the middle of the night despite my gran's best efforts. Because she had spent the whole day looking after this poor sweetie, she hadn't had much time to ask around and view the other animals.

So, the next day she went looking for her boss, preparing herself to tell him of the loss. Only he didn't seem to care. Instead he told her to go see one of the handlers and see if there was a double. There was, and you can still see this little kitten appearing in the movie. He appears not long after the chicken scene.

One situation which she finds particularly distressing was on her 20th day on the job. She had gotten Milo#4 bathed and ready for a scene he was needed to appear in and then given him over to his handler who would take care of him on scene. Milo never returned. She says she was frantic and remembers tracking down his handler and asking what had happened. Apparently, there had been an "accident" on set and Milo hadn't lived through it. It turns out there were many accidents on set, and during her four years of work on the set she was told many grisly tales. One was of a tiny nestling bird dying due to shock after a scene with a kitten. Nobody blames the lil' kitten, because as any cat lover knows, kittens are naturally curious, who they did blame was the director for even allowing such a thing to transpire.

My grandmother tells of a young Japanese girl who she became close friends with (and still keeps in touch today with) coming to her in tears saying that her charge Milo#2 had been injured after a scene with a hedgehog (she meant hedgehog). The poor kitty has received an open wound to his paw and was refused treatment. Milo's mother didn't have much luck either, she lost four of her kittens due to poor condition. Otis' wife#2 had been bred too young and later contracted a disease in her vagina, it was fatal.

Okay, that's all I really have to say. I know there is much more but I have to stop now so I don't sound unbelievable, and because a hot coal of tears are streaming down my face as I write these words. Please take what I have heard into consideration.

-Amy White

YIPPIE!!



GRINDHOUSE

WHAT WENT WRONG?

FROM THE NEW YORK POST, APRIL 27th, 67

"ALL THE HYPE IN THE WORLD COULDN'T SAVE GRINDHOUSE, THE NEW DOUBLE FEATURE FROM DIRECTORS QUENTIN TARANTINO AND ROBERT RODRIGUEZ. THE R-RATED SLASHER FLICK -- WHICH COST \$53 MILLION AND WAS EXPECTED TO MAKE \$20 MILLION THIS WEEKEND -- PULLED IN A MEASLY \$5 MILLION IN ITS FRIDAY OPENING."

I'M NOT ONE TO OBSESS OVER BOX OFFICE EARNINGS, BUT WITH GRINDHOUSE I WAS VERY CURIOUS ABOUT ITS FINANCIAL OUTCOME. FRUSTRATINGLY, THIS EXPLOITATION CELEBRATION CREATED BY TARANTINO AND RODRIGUEZ -- PICKED BY MANY TO BE ONE OF THE BIGGEST HITS OF THE YEAR -- BARELY REGISTERED ON THE BOX OFFICE LIST. THE ABYSMAL FORMULAIC FAMILY FILM ARE WE DONE YET? STARRING RAPPER-TURNED-COMPANY-MAN ICE CUBE EASILY OUT EARNED GRINDHOUSE, ALONG WITH 3 OTHER FILMS THAT PREMIERED IN ITS OPENING WEEKEND.

THESE RESULTS DON'T BODE WELL FOR EXPERIMENTAL FORMS OF DISTRIBUTION (THE DOUBLE BILL FORMAT) OR THE FUTURE OF BIG BUDGET TRASH CINEMA.

INTERNET CONSENSUS ON **DEATH PROOF** SEEMED TO BE "IT WAS TOO LONG, BORING, POORLY SCRIPTED, AND I COULDN'T WAIT FOR STUNTMAN MIKE TO KILL THOSE IRRITATING BITCHES!" CHRIST, TALK ABOUT TOTALLY MISSING THE POINT! THIS WAS THE MUCH MALIGNED RAPE-REVENGE GENRE BRILLIANTLY UPDATED, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF RAPE YOU GET THE GLORIOUS AND HIGHLY SEXUALIZED CRASHING OF CARS! IN-FUCKING-CREDIBLE. I DIDN'T WANT IT TO END.

PEOPLE JUST DIDN'T GET IT, AND IT WASN'T MARKETING IN A WAY THAT ALLOWED THEIR STUPID ASSES TO CLUE, IN. A REEL IS "MISSING" AND THE FILM IS SCRATCHED ON PURPOSE IN **PLANET TERROR**, AND YET I

HEARD REPORTS OF MANY THEATRES HAVING TO PUT SIGNS WITH SAD EXPLANATIONS OF THESE ASPECTS OF THE EXPERIENCE SO PEOPLE WOULD STOP WALKING OUT AND ASKING FOR THEIR MONEY BACK. IT'S LIKE EXPLAINING THE PUNCHLINE BEFORE YOU TELL THE JOKE. LAME.

THE MISINFORMATION WAS CONSTANT FROM THE MEDIA. POPULAR CANADIAN LATE NIGHT HOST GEORGE STRAUBOULPOULOS DECLARED GRINDHOUSE A FLOP FOR ONLY CLEARING 11 MILL IN ITS FIRST WEEKEND, AND THEN QUIPPED "BUT THAT'S MORE THAN ALL OF THE EXPLOITATION MOVIES GRINDHOUSE IS HOMAGING EVER MADE, PERIOD." WHAT?! THE 60s, 70s AND EARLY 80s ARE LITTERED WITH THE EXPLOITATION FILMS IN QUESTION THAT MADE JUST AS MUCH OR NEARLY AS MUCH \$\$ AS THE BIG STUDIO FILMS OF THEIR DAY. EXPLOITATION AS A GENRE HAS RAVED IN MORE PROFIT THAN MOST ANY GENRE YOU CAN NAME! GREAT "JOKE", DOUCHEBAG.

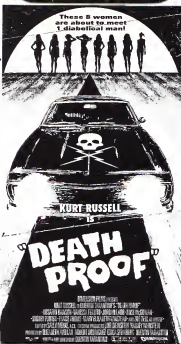
CRITICS CONSTANTLY CALLED IT A "SLASHER FILM" FOR SOME REASON, AND THEN THERE WAS THE GOOF Hired TO REPLACE EBERT WHILE HE WAS SICK ENLIGHTENING AMERICA WITH: "GRINDHOUSES WERE THE COMPANIES THAT GRINDED OUT THESE MOVIES." YOU HAVE GOT TO BE SHITTING ME. DO SOME RESEARCH, MORON! A 30 SECOND SEARCH ON GOOGLE WOULD HAVE CLEARED THAT UP.

THE DOUBLE FEATURE CONCEPT SEEMED TO CAUSE CONFUSION WITH MODERN AUDIENCES CONDITIONED TO DEMAND LESS ENTERTAINMENT FOR THEIR HIGHER TICKET PRICES. IT WAS ALL KINDA DEPRESSING, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE MOVIE FINALLY STALLED OUT, EARNING LESS THAN HALF ITS COST.

I GUESS THE PUBLIC JUST WANTS SHIT.

-BOUGIE '67

PLANET TERROR





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